THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 12. NO. 6. RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MAR. 22, 1894. TERMS—$1.50 IN ADVANCE

David Moug, of St. Paul, was in the city Monday.

Cash Smith was up in the woods near Eagle yesterday.

A handsome line of ladies' and children's hats at Mrs. Perry's. *

Geo. Hunt, of Wausau, was a Rhinelander visitor Monday.

J. W. Payne, Monico, spent a portion of the week in this city

Mrs. Perry has a new stock of handsome pattern hats on display.*

Judge Bardeen adjourned court Tuesday until the next October term.

R. L. Hunt, of Fond du Lac, was registered at the Fuller House Monday.

Mr. Ed. Forhan, of Hazelhurst, spent Saturday and Sunday in Rhinelander.

Mr. John Keenan, of Ripon, visited his brother James of our city last week.

Clark & Lennon invite the Mill Men to call and look over their stock of Belting.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Chambers entertained the whist club last Monday evening.

Choice roll dairy butter, fresh eggs, cream puffs and Boston brown bread at Keeble's bakery. *

A young son arrived at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Kitto, on the South Side, Monday.

O. F. Wissler, of Minneapolis, spent several days in this city, looking after his cigar trade.

Mrs. Hill, of Iron River, Mich., is spending this week with her sister, Mrs. Feazel, in this city.

Mrs. D. L. Jenkinson has been seriously ill for the past week, but at this writing is improving.

Ladies please call and examine the fine stock of millinery goods just opened at Mrs. Perry's. *

J. W. Nigh, Barton; Will S. Taylor, Appleton; S. E. Olson, Ironwood; Henry Larson, Fort Howard, were registered at the Fuller House Monday.

It not only relieves; it does more, it cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ages, all conditions, at all times. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

The many friends of N. A. Colman in this city will be pained to learn of the death of his wife, which occurred at their home in Eagle River last Thursday. She was buried on Saturday.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

Special services are being held in the Congregational church each evening this week. Everybody is cordially invited to attend. The services is short, commencing at 7:30 p. m. and lasting three-quarters of an hour.

No better aid to digestion.
No better cure for dyspepsia.
Nothing more reliable for billiousness and constipation than DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co.*

E. S. Shepard started for Duluth Wednesday where he will look over the Hannaford Improvement Co.'s interests. From there he will take teams and start for his town, which is beginning to experience a big boom.

Canned fruits are the best imitation of the genuine article you can get at this season of the year, but there is no imitation on prices, Langdon has the only one that no one else meets. It pays to buy of him. *

In last week's NEW NORTH we made something of an error in writing up Mr. Fuller's stallion, Algoma. Instead of being the sire of Johnson, he is only a half brother to him. Algoma is the sire of Tally Ho, and also the sire of the handsome black colt which was sold to W. E. Brown of our city.

Joseph V. Dory, of Warsaw, Ill., was troubled with rheumatism and tried a number of different remedies, but none of them seemed to do him any good; but finally he got hold of one that speedily cured him. He was much pleased with it, and felt sure that others similary afflicted would like to know what the remedy was that cured him. He states for the benefit of the public that it is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. For sale at the Palace Drug Store. *

Mrs. Wm. Langley and daughter are visiting with friends and relatives at Oshkosh.

Geo. O'Connor, of Eagle River, spent Sunday in our city with his brother Henry.

E. B. Kellogg, of Milwaukee, transacted business in this city the fore part of this week.

A. G. Pankow, of Marshfield, stopped off in this city for a few hours between trains.

J. J. Roderick, of Eagle River, came over to see how we looked as a city, early in the week.

Miss Nellie Murphy, of Ironwood, spent Sunday with Miss Nellie Redfield of our city.

If you are going to paint your house, go to Clark & Lennon before you buy your material. *

James Lawless, of Hazelhurst, was in town Saturday, shaking hands with his many friends.

Matt Stapleton is a candidate for assessor and says if elected will do the work the best of his ability. *

The indications for the balance of this month are stormy weather, very much like a blizzard some days.

Langdon sells the cheapest, delivers the promptest and gives the best satisfaction of any grocer in the city. *

Will Taylor, manager of the Appleton Wooden Pulp and Supply Co., was transacting business in our city Tuesday.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One Minute Cough Cure banishes them. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

It is said that E. Toby has a mania for old wheels, especially those which can be used in connection with a wheel barrow. Full particulars at his store.

Don't bother with going to the market to order your meats, send a note or telephone the City Market and your orders are attended promptly and with as much care as if you yourself were at the market. *

Burns are absolutely painless when DWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is promptly applied This statement is true. A perfect remedy for skin diseases, chapped hands and lips, and never fails to cure piles. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

C. S. Osborne, editor of the Soo News, was in the city yesterday waiting for a Soo train. He spends the winters in Florida, but its something besides being an editor that does that for him. He's postmaster over at the Soo.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co.*

Next Wednesday evening, March 28, the last of the "Guild Parties," will be held at the New Grand Opera House. Music by Prof. Bailey's orchestra. Dancing from 9 to 10 o'clock. Tickets, $1.25 to those not holding season tickets, including refreshments. Tickets on sale at First National Bank and Paul Browne's office.

Mr. C. F. Davis, editor of the Bloomfield, Iowa, Farmer, says: "I can recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all sufferers with colds and croup. I have used it in my family for the past two years and have found it the best I ever used for the purpose for which it is intended. 50 cent bottles for sale at the Palace Drug Store. *

Easter Sunday will be marked at the Congregational church by special music both morning and evening by quartette and chorus and by floral decorations, which are being arranged by a committee of which Mrs. W. H. Brown is chairman. The topic of the morning sermon will be "The Gift of Life From the Living Christ." In the evening there will be a choral service with a sermon on "The Better Country."

The "Columbia" Bicycle is acknowledged to be the best by all who know anything about wheels, and is sold for $125.00. Why not get the best. The Western Wheel Works wheel are the best wheels made for second grade and equal to any wheel except the Columbia, and we sell it for less than is asked for the wheels made by cheap John houses that have no reputation. See Lewis Hdw. Co. and they will give you prices. *

M. W. Lloyd returned from Florida Monday.

Masury's celebrated paints at Clark & Lennon's. *

A. W. Brown has put in the week up in the woods.

The same old price on sugar is still to be had at Langdon's. *

Max Sells, sheriff of Vilas county was in the city yesterday.

Frank S. Robbins came over from his Michigan home Tuesday for a brief stay.

Day & Daniels broke camp this week. Mr. Day returned from there yesterday.

Register of Deeds O'Connor's mother was down from Eagle River last week.

J. Jawby and D. M. Hyde, of Appleton, registered at the Rapids House this week.

Conro & Son were granted judgment in their case against Beaupre, Davis & Co., of St. Paul.

Mrs. McBurney, who was convicted of keeping a bagnio in the city, had her sentence suspended by Judge Bardeen.

Attorney John Barnes and Doctor Chas. McIndoe attended the funeral of Mrs. N. A. Colman at Eagle River last Saturday.

Huner & Fenning at the City Market, are making a specialty of satisfying their patrons. They handle first-class meats and are prompt in getting out their orders. Try them. *

Among the transients in our city this week, we notice H. J. Fall, Hudson; J. W. Judson, Rockford Ill.; J. S. Shurick, St. Paul; O. F. Maxwell, Fifield.

Early Risers, Early Risers, Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, sick head ache, dyspepsia and nervousness. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

The only way to buy a fur coat and buy it right is to look around before you purchase, and don't make the fatal mistake of not going to Beers. *

Frank Adams, who was working in a saw mill at Parish, was run over and killed by the carriage, Saturday night. He was brought to this city for burial. The funeral services were conducted by Father July.

Clark & Lennon have the largest stock of belting ever brought to the city. They have in width from 2 to 12 inches in leather, and 6, 8, 10 and 12 inch in 2 ply. Over $2,000 worth of it is stacked up in their store. *

The people of Eagle River have determined to fight the setting off of the town of Arbi Vitae in the courts. They will serve an injunction on the county board and the fight promises to be an interesting one.

De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cleanses, purifies and heals. It was made for that purpose. Use it for burns, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, sores of all descriptions and if you have piles use it for them. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

The vote on the question of incorporation was exceedingly gratifying to those who have been so anxious to have the change in government made. The vote was very nearly unanimously for it. The heavy tax payers and business men generally took an interest in the election and showed plainly that when they desire a thing in politics that they will accomplish it easily. The change will prove good for the place and for its people. It needs but to be followed up by electing reliable business men who have nothing but the interests of the city at heart; men who want to see the government better and the taxes lower. Rhinelander has outgrown its old clothes in more ways than one.

Mr. Albert Favolte, of Arkansas City, Kan., wishes to give our readers the benefit of his experience with colds. He says "I contracted a cold early last spring that settled on my lungs, and had hardly recovered from it when I caught another that hung on all summer and left me with a hacking cough which I thought I never would get rid of. I had used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy some fourteen years ago with much success, and concluded to try it again. when I had got through with one bottle my cough had left me, and I have not suffered with a cough or cold since. I have recommended it to others, and all speak well of it." 50 cent bottles for sale at the Palace Drug Store. *

The Ward Caucuses.

The city of Rhinelander held its first caucuses last evening. They were attended with all the enthusiasm and zeal of a city with age, and while no partisan nominations were contemplated, the interest was away up in G.

At the first ward caucus in the North Side hose house, Jacob Klumb and William Dunwoodie were nominated for alderman and Geo. W. Porter for supervisor. The delegates chosen to represent the ward in the city covention Saturday were Peter Hansen, Jacob Klumb, Geo. W. Porter and William Dunwoodie.

Everything passed off quietly. A large number of voters were out, but no contest developed on anything.

In the second ward, a big crowd of men were at Conro's store to exercise their first privilege as residents of the city of Rhinelander. Louis Stumpner and Julius Prenzlow were chosen as aldermen and John Shaefer as supervisor. The city convention delegates were L. Stumpner, F. D. Briggs, L. Annis, Morris Doyle and John Shaefer. There was no contest for any position.

The third ward voters met at Eby & Sutton's building near the Soo depot. Nick Didier and John C. Wixson were named as aldermen, and E. B. Crofoot as supervisor. The city convention delegates are Arthur Taylor, John Didier, John Clouston, Casper Faust and Alex. Sutton. Everything passed off harmoniously.

In the fourth ward the only contests of the day were on. Over a hundred voters were out and every office had two or more candidates in the field. The ticket chosen was J. D. Day and P. F. Mullen for aldermen and J. E. Kathan for supervisor. The delegates named were John Barnes, A. W. Shelton, W. H. Brown, W. F. Ball and Pat Brennan.

In the fifth ward all was serene. W. W. Fenelon and B. R. Lewis were named for aldermen by acclammation, and Calvin Chafee was started for the office of supervisor by the same route. The delegates are E. M. Kemp, L. J. Beck, J. W. McCormick, B. F. Smith and Charles Chafee.

The caucus unanimously endorsed the candidacy of W. E. Brown for mayor.

In the sixth ward Jere Dunn and Ross Wresner were chosen aldermen and Vane Kelly for supervisor. The delegates are W. C. Ogden, F. M. Mason, S. G. Tuttle, Chas. Brown and John Sheler.

Vick's Floral Guide, 1894.

It contains descriptions that describe, not mislead; illustrations that instruct, not exaggerate. This year it comes to us in a suit of gold. Printed in eight different colors besides black. Colored plates of Chrysanthemums, Poppies and Vegatables. On the front cover is a very exquisite bunch of Vick's New White Branching Aster and on the back is the New Double Anemone; 112 pages filled with many new novelties of value as well as all the old leading varieties of flowers and vegetables.

We advise our friends who intend doing anything in the garden this year to consult Vick before starting operations. Send 10 cents to James Vick's Sons, Rochester, N. Y., for Vick's Guide. It costs nothing, as you can deduct 10 cents from first order. It certainly will pay you.

Letter List.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Rhinelander, Wis., for the week ending March 21 1894.

Allison B. G.(2)	Barker F.
Dickerson Harry.	Erickson Theal.
Genemer E.	Griffin Thos.
Gustafson Matilda.	Gredy Ernest.
Gustafson Ernest.	Higgins W.
Johnson John A.	James Mrs. Jno.
Hobert Herman.	La Clair Delia.
Johnson Anna.(2)	Keinan Mike.
Larson A. C.	McDonald Wm.
Maybee Wilmer C.	McGinly James.
Miner John.	Nelson James.
Nylorg Aleck.	Peterson Helen.
Rindall Christ.	Rotege Wm.
Schilman E.	Schuan P.
Smith Mrs. Jennie.	Stede James.
Wolfgram Otto	Olson J. J.
Nays Hans Peter.	Savenson P. J.
Nelson John Arm.	

When calling for the above say "advertised."

D. S. JOHNSON, P. M.

Wanted—Saw Logs.

The Stevens Lumber Company want to buy two million feet of logs. tf

Dry Wood.

Shingle Wood, $1.50 per load.
Slabs, $1.50 per load.
Delivered to all parts of the city by A. Kincaid. Leave orders at Danielson & Henrich's feed store, opposite Rapids House. *

For The City Offices.

The convention Saturday to nominate a mayor, comptroller, treasurer, police justice and assessor, will be held Saturday. The delegates chosen are good men, who will surely place good nominations before the people. There are candidates galore for most of the offices. That of Mayor is an exception. By common consent the convention will do a deserved honor to the men to whom Rhinelander owe so much, by nominating W. E. Brown for the honor of being this young city's first mayor.

For comptroller Chas. Chafee is the only one mentioned.

P. W. Nicholds and Clarence Olson are in the field for police justice.

John Hagan, Matt Stapleton and E. L. Dimick will be in the contest for assessor.

For treasurer S. M. Hutchinson, C. Eby and Alex Sutton are candidates.

There is likely to be some opposition to a number of the regular nominations.

Six O'clock Dinner.

The ladies of the M. E. church will give a six o'clock dinner at the church Wednesday, March 28.

BILL OF FARE

Roast Turkey with Dressing
Mashed Potatoes Cranberry Sauce
White Bread Brown Bread
Pickles Cake
Coffee.

Married.

At the residence of the grooms father, Mr. Jas. O'Brien on the North Side, Mr. James O'Brien and Miss Emma E. Jackson, both of Rhinelander. Rev. D. C. Savage officiated.

Mill Men.

Clark & Lennon have the largest and best line of Belting to be found in the city.

House and Lot for Sale.

The residence of A. F. Quail, one door north of the Alpine Hotel. Terms reasonable. Inquire of Carr & Eby.

Groceries are the things which people should buy carefully if they wish to economize. Langdon's prices are such that you can buy more and make your monthly expenditure no higher. Try him and see. *

The bath rooms are being thoroughly painted, cleaned and renewed and two new porcelain bath tubs will soon be put in at the Globe Barber Shop and Bath Rooms on Davenport St.

C. H. NAYLOR, Prop.

P. S. Call for a good bath and be happy. *

Clothing Sales Agent wanted for Rhinelander and vicinity. Liberal commissions paid, and we furnish the best and most complete outfit ever provided by any house. Write at once for terms. Send 2 or 3 references.

Wanamaker & Brown.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Cushman is on hand to set your shade trees and nursery stock. All kinds of landscape gardening a specialty. I can furnish any amount of Strawberry plants at reasonable prices. Give me your orders and I will guarantee satisfaction.

J. A. CUSHMAN, Agent. *

Attention Mill Men.

We have a large line of Belting—the finest to be found in the city.

CLARK & LENNON.

Town Caucus.

A town caucus for the town of Pelican will be held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the North Side hose house, to nominate town officers.

COMMITTEE.

Died.

In this city, Wednesday, March 14, 1894, Ersel, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Feazel, aged one year, eight months and seven days. The funeral took place the following Friday, from the family residence. The parents have the sympathy of all in their affliction.

Ipomoea Sinuata (New Morning Glory).

A vine growing from seed that will cover a fence in no time, a rampant grower, and then it is a beautiful vine, with its huge leaves, dark prickly stems and immense rose-colored flowers from three to four inches across, and costs only 50 cents per packet. Every one interested in climbers or new and good things for the garden should send 10 cents to James Vick's Sons, Rochester, N. Y., for Vick's Floral Guide, 1894, which is a perfect beauty in its gold cover. As the ten cents may be deducted from first order it really costs nothing.

FEET.

A plump little foot as white as the snow,
Belonging to rollicking, frolicsome Joe,
In a little red sock, with a hole in the toe,
And a hole in the heel as well.

A trim little foot in a trim little shoe,
Belonging to sixteen-year-old Miss Sue,
And looking as if it knew just what to do,
And do it in a way that would tell.

A very large foot in a homely array,
Belonging to Peter who follows the dray,
So big that it sometimes is in its own way
And moves with the speed of a snail.

Ah! a very big thing is the human foot,
In dainty made shoe or in clumsy boot,
So 'tis well there are various tastes to suit,
And that fashion can't always prevail.

The plump little foot—a beautiful sight—
And the trim little foot, so taper and slight,
And the very large foot, though much of a fright,
Are traveling all the same road.

And it matters but little how small or how great,
So they never grow weary of paths that are straight,
And at last walk in at the golden gate
Of the city whose builder is God.

—Evangelist.

Explaining a Prevalent Belief.

A superstition very prevalent among workingmen is the injurious effect supposed to be exercised by the sun's rays falling upon their tools. The best tools made for use in tropical countries are subjected to exactly the same amount of tempering as those made for home use, although they are to be used under a greater heat.

A heat greater than any which reaches this earth from the sun would be required to affect them.

No metallic or other matter is equally susceptible to heat as the sand of which the soil of the desert of Scinde, in India, is composed. It has been found heated by the sun to almost 200 degrees F. But to affect the temper of steel more than double this temperature is required. In the steel used for a lancet the temperature of the metal must be brought to 430 degrees, in razors and surgical instruments to 450 degrees, in penknives to 470 degrees, in scissors and chisels to 490 degrees, in axes, planes and pocketknives to 510 degrees, in table knives and large shears to 530 degrees, in swords and watch springs to 550 degrees, in fine saws and augers to 560 degrees and for hand and pit saws to 600 degrees, or to three times the greatest heat of the sun felt on this earth.

At 300 to 350 degrees soft steel and iron become much deteriorated in power to resist percussive action and strain, but their temperature can never be raised to such a degree as this by the heat of the sun.—New York Herald.

Rameau and the Dog.

Many eccentricities are pardoned in musical geniuses, especially by those who do not suffer from them. Unfortunately the object of a musician's wrath is quite apt to be unable to appreciate why he has offended.

One can fancy the possessor of the untrained voice who figures in the following story thinking hard things of the celebrated composer Rameau.

One day Rameau while calling on a lady fixed a stern glance on a little dog who sat in her lap and was barking good naturedly. Suddenly Rameau seized the poor little fellow and threw him out of the window.

"What is the matter?" asked his hostess, much alarmed.

"He barked false!" said Rameau indignantly.—Youth's Companion.

An Oversight.

"See here," said satan to his friend Beelzebub, "we have overreached ourselves. You insisted that we must put into the brain of man to invent instruments for his destruction, and we have so done. Man has made gatling guns, mitrailleuse, chain shot, giant powder, dynamite—every day he effects some new combination which insures greater destructiveness."

"Well, then," said Beelzebub, "all is well."

"What a fool you are!" sneered satan, with asperity. "Don't you see that we have made war so costly that these manikins won't fight?"

"Ah," said Beelzebub in despair, "why didn't I reflect that these people are always calculating expenses."—Kate Field's Washington.

John Drew on Acting.

The actor, unless he be in nature perverted, must exhibit in his life the effect of his calling, a calling desirous of the same results as other arts—the advancement of the human mind through the ministration of beauty and truth—an advancement out of which necessarily flow increased civilization and augmented happiness for the human race.—Scribner's Magazine.

A Great Poser.

Spencer—I don't see how Columbus ever found time to discover America.

Ferguson—Why not?

Spencer—As far as I can gather, he appears to have spent most of his time having his picture taken.—Brooklyn Life.

The register of a country hotel in Maine one day recently contained names of Mongolians, Russians, Prussians, Italians, Turks, Greeks, Canadian French and Germans, each written in the owner's language.

In 1764 the Royal library of France contained 20 volumes and was the largest possessed by any king in Europe.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

CONGRESSIONAL

Regular Session.

On the 13th the time in the senate was occupied in discussing the seigniorage bill. Senators Stewart and Lindsay spoke for and Senator Dolph against it, holding that its passage would destroy the existing equality between gold and silver.... The house began consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill and fair progress was made.

The time on the 14th in the United States senate was occupied in discussing the Bland seigniorage bill. A motion to reconsider in order that the bill might be opened to amendment was defeated.... In the house the sundry civil appropriation bill was further considered, but no action was taken. A bill was introduced providing that no more than two persons shall be appointed receivers for any corporation.

By a vote of 44 to 31 the Bland silver seigniorage bill was passed in the senate on the 15th. The bill now only lacks the president's signature to become a law. A bill was also passed authorizing the building of a bridge across the Missouri river near Sioux City, Ia. .... In the house a bill was introduced to authorize managers of soldiers' homes to employ medical officers other than soldiers disabled in the service, as the law now requires. The sundry civil bill was further considered.

The senate was not in session on the 16th.... In the house the army appropriation bill ($23,677,284) was reported. Mr. Cummings (N. Y.) introduced five bills affecting the administration of naval affairs. The sundry civil appropriation bill was further considered.

On the the 17th there was no session of the United States senate.... In the house Mr. Curtis introduced a bill to restrict immigration, saying he wanted to keep land for unborn Americans. A resolution authorizing the enlisted men of the army and navy to wear a badge on public occasions was adopted. The sundry civil bill was further considered, and eulogies were delivered on the late Congressman Enochs, of Ohio.

DOMESTIC.

John Brecht, a farmer, murdered his wife at Ravenna, Neb., and then killed himself. Brecht had previously worked for the woman he married, who was a wealthy widow.

Cigarmakers formed a national association at Washington, John Brown, of Detroit, Mich., being chosen president.

The bank at Excelsior Springs, Mo., with a capital of $50,000, has been closed. It was the city school district depository and the failure will close the schools.

Miss Alma Winters was frightened to death by a fire which destroyed her father's residence at Barrington, Ill.

Navigation of the great lakes for the season of 1894 will be open six weeks earlier than for many years.

The plan to move the Manufactures building from the world's fair grounds to the lake front in Chicago has been abandoned.

The Santa Fe depot at Woodward, O. T., was robbed of over $10,000 by two masked men, who overpowered the agent.

The New York legislature passed a bill making minor grades of hazing misdemeanors and the infliction of physical injuries felonious.

Maj. Thomas E. Rose, Eighteenth infantry, known as "the Hero of Libby Prison," has been placed on the retired list on account of age.

By the overturning of a lamp at her home in Washington Mrs. Pattie Miller Stocking, widow of Col. Stocking, of Andersonville fame, was fatally burned.

Charles Thompson and his wife were killed by lightning at Damascus, Ala.

Rev. Dr. S. B. Noyes, pastor of the Second Reformed church at Kingston, N. Y., dropped dead while in church rehearsing a party for a wedding.

Fred Hill shot and killed P. H. Geelan, postmaster at Big Springs, Kan., because he would not resign his position.

The Western Baseball league magnates met at Milwaukee and adopted a schedule. The season will begin on April 25.

Walter Wellman and the American members of his arctic expedition sailed from New York on the Britannic.

Nuns who taught in the Riverside school at Pittsburgh, Pa., have withdrawn because of the stopping of their salaries.

Prof. Milton Whitney has been made chief of a new division of the weather bureau in Washington which will study agricultural soils.

The Pittsburgh (Pa) board of education says that the five sisters of charity who have been teaching in regalia in one of the public schools will have to step down and out.

Indian creek reservoir in Idaho burst its banks and fifty houses in Nampa were ruined and two lives were lost.

Near Elba, Ala., the charred remains of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Thomas were found in the embers of their home.

A passenger train on the Oregon Short line was ditched near Mountain Home, Idaho, resulting in the death of the fireman, mail clerk and three tramps.

Sixteen houses were wrecked and a large number of barns and other buildings were destroyed by a cyclone on the Cherokee strip in Oklahoma.

Frederic Gebhard, of New York, whose wealth and admiration for Mrs. Langtry brought him prominently before the public some years ago, was united in marriage with Miss Louise H. Morris, a celebrated belle and heiress of Baltimore, Md.

The barn of Isaac Catanch at Rushville, Wis., was burned, and he and twenty-two cows and two horses perished in the flames.

Richard Puryear (colored), who murdered Christian Ehler at Stroudsburg, Pa., escaped from jail, but was chased by a mob, caught and hanged.

Gov. Waite with a body of state troops attempted to forcibly install his new appointees on the fire and police board in Denver. He was met by an armed force of police and deputy sheriffs, and a bloody affray was barely averted by the arrival of federal troops and the intervention of prominent citizens.

Charles Goode celebrated his 100th birthday at Platteville, Ill.

Ching Ming Lee was under arrest in Chicago for importing Chinese actors and embezzling $55,000 from the theater in Midway plaisance during the world's fair.

Fire in the old Athenæum building in Chicago drove the audience from the Schiller theater and did damage amounting to $130,000.

Three bandits, supposed to be Mexicans, robbed the stage coach running between Sherwood and Ozena, Tex.

The interior of the Pickwick club building, the handsomest in the south, was destroyed by fire at New Orleans, the loss being $175,000.

The census bulletin on manufactures in the United States shows the total number of manufacturing establishments to be 253,401, against 253,852 in 1880. The capital was $6,124,475,206; miscellaneous expenses, $620,944,058; aggregate of the average number of employments, 4,771,812; wages, $2,282,823,265; cost of materials used, $5,155,868,352; value of products, $9,370,107,624.

Mullins & McClain's cold storage warehouse at Omaha was burned, the loss being $100,000.

There were 264 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 16th, against 248 the week previous and 190 in the corresponding time in 1893.

The exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 16th aggregated $855,001,934, against $736,552,864 the previous week. The decrease, compared with the corresponding week in 1893, was 20.7.

Mrs. Agnes Fury, of Baltimore, Md., was scared to death by a small fire in her residence.

Because he refused to allow them to ride, revengeful tramps fatally shot a railway conductor at Taopi, Minn.

John Hart was hanged at Rockford, Ill., for the murder of his two sisters, Mary and Nellie, on September 5 last. He protested his innocence to the last.

Cashier Crawford, of the American national bank of Springfield, Mo., was arrested on a charge of embezzling $16,000.

In her trip from New York to Queenstown the Cunard steamer Lucania made an average of 21.72 miles an hour.

Maggie Powers, aged 17, of Cincinnati, donned male attire in order to become a tramp. She was arrested in Indianapolis.

Gov. Waite, of Colorado, agreed to submit his altercation with the police board to the supreme court and to abide by the decision. This determination ends the prospect of bloodshed which for two days kept Denver in a fever of excitement.

Jerry Harlbeck was hanged at Charleston, S. C., for the murder of Constable Hazel.

Lianhaup & Strauss' wholesale dry goods store at Mobile, Ala., was destroyed by fire, the loss being $200,000.

Brooding over the elopement of a young daughter Mrs. Bender, of Bluffton, Ind., has become a raving maniac.

The boot and shoe manufacturing firm of Isaac Prouty & Co. of Spencer, Mass., one of the biggest concerns of its kind in the country, made an assignment, throwing 2,000 persons out of work.

At Beattyville, Ky., John Burns and Joseph Donerel were killed by Grant Cecil at the wedding of the latter at the home of Miss Rhoda Mays, the bride. Cecil escaped.

According to a bill introduced in the New York legislature only the American flag may fly from public buildings in the state.

Four highwaymen held up two policemen, shot a citizen and robbed a store in Chicago.

Pugilist Corbett in an interview says he will quit the arena after his fight with Peter Jackson.

At Brooklyn, N. Y., the tinware manufactory of Ilsley & Co., was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $200,000.

The Poorman lead mine in the Cœur d'Alene district in Idaho has been bought by English capitalists for half a million dollars.

Elijah Harrison, a nonunion potter of East Liverpool, O., frightened by threats of strikers, appealed to the British ambassador for protection.

In a sermon at St. Paul Archbishop Ireland said foreign nationalism should give place in church and state to Americanism.

At Fontanelle, Ia., Isaac Clayman shot his sweetheart, killed her objecting father and tried to end his own life.

Told by a companion in a jesting way to kill himself, Fritz Gighnaer, of St. Joseph, Mo., blew out his brains.

Lightning destroyed a barn belonging to John Koop at Owensboro, Ky., and nine fine trotting horses perished in the flames.

Stanley's brewery at Lawrence, Mass., was burned to the ground, the loss being $125,000.

Troops were sent to Altman, Col., to aid the sheriff in maintaining order among the striking miners.

Many farmers lost everything by a prairie fire in the Cheyenne country in Oklahoma.

Fire in the business part of Gloucester, Mass., caused a loss of $100,000.

John Brady killed his wife and blew out his own brains in a Roman Catholic church at Oakland, Cal. Domestic trouble was the cause.

Mrs. Mollie Martin and daughter and Miss Nellie McCarthy were drowned in San Francisco bay by the capsizing of a yacht.

Bill Nye announces that his present lecturing tour, ending in Galveston, Tex., in four weeks, is the last one he will undertake.

Eighteen persons were killed, five in one family, three fatally hurt and many others seriously injured by a cyclone in the vicinity of Santa Anna, Tex.

In the vicinity of Spencer, I. T., four lives were lost by a cyclone.

Heavy rains in western Tennessee and Arkansas washed away the growing crops and wrecked a number of houses.

While sitting at the supper table Mrs. John Johnson and her son, of Lawrenceville, Ga., were killed by lightning.

The senate finance committee decided to restore the old tax on cigars in response to the protest of workmen.

The Union depot at Denver, Col., one of the finest in the country, was burned, the loss being $300,000.

Eastern roads have announced a rate of a cent a mile for the Grand Army encampment in Pittsburgh in September.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

Indiana prohibitionists met at Indianapolis and nominated a full state ticket with William Taylor, of Vermillion county, as secretary of state. The platform favors protection to American industries, government savings banks, pensions for disabled veterans, equal suffrage, and denounces contract prison labor.

The Rhode Island republicans in convention at Providence renominated D. Russell Brown for governor and also renominated all the present state officers. The platform rebukes the democratic policy in regard to Hawaii and its attitude on the financial questions and severely criticises its pension policy and tariff legislation.

Capt. Frank E. Brownell, who achieved fame at the commencement of the war as the avenger of the death of Col. Ellsworth at Alexandria, Va., died at Washington, aged 53 years.

Mrs. Mary Sheets died at Union, O., from a paralytic stroke, aged 101 years 1 month and 1 day.

It was said that Minister Porter had resigned the Chilian consulship in order to run for congress from Tennessee.

The Arkansas democrats will hold their state convention at Little Rock June 27.

The populists of Oregon have nominated Nathan Pierce for Governor.

Announcement was made of the engagement of Miss Hattie Blaine, daughter of the late James G. Blaine, and Truxton Beale, son of the late Gen. Beale.

The 90th birthday of Gen. Neal Dow, of Maine, the apostle of temperance, was celebrated in many cities and towns in the United States.

Mrs. John W. Noble, wife of the ex-secretary of the interior, died very suddenly at her home in St. Louis while talking with friends.

Ex-Congressman Washington Townsend, aged 85 years, died at his home at Westchester, Pa., of paralysis.

FOREIGN.

Passenger trains collided at Capleton, Canada, and Conductor Cowan, Engineer Duffie and Fireman McPherson were instantly killed.

President Peixoto, of Brazil, has issued a proclamation decreeing amnesty for the rebel sailors and soldiers who surrendered unconditionally.

The British house of commons rejected the amended address in reply to the queen's speech that does away with the house of lords.

In an attempt to destroy a church in Paris the anarchist who exploded the bomb was blown to atoms.

Hawaii may cede Pearl harbor to England in the event of the United States proving unfriendly to the Dole government.

Two steamers collided and sank in the straits between Bengalis and Cogal in Asiatic waters and fifty persons were drowned.

After spending fifty years in a Chinese prision Mariano Gantaano, aged 117, was released.

In the annual boat race between the crews of Oxford and Cambridge over the Thames course in London the former won.

Eighty thousand persons took part in the trade unionist demonstration in London against the house of lords.

Two Mexicans at Guanajuato killed Pedro Letrero, aged 60, and his grandchildren, aged 9 and 5 years.

LATER.

Two prisoners, Charles R. Hastings and John Williams, escaped from the jail at Phillips, Wis., the morning of the 19th.

While Mrs. George Hartong was watching a prairie fire near Miller, S. D., the 19th, her clothes caught and burned her to death.

The death of Commodore W. D. Whiting occurred at New York the 19th. He served under Perry in the expedition to Japan, and was the first officer in the fleet to set foot on the Japanese soil. He retired on Oct. 12, 1881, on account of failing sight, and later became totally blind.

Wm. Hyland, an oiler in the elevator of the Grand Republic mill at West Superior, Wis., was instantly killed the 19th by accidentally stepping into the spiral wheat conveyor. A leg and an arm were torn off and he was horribly mangled.

It was reported from Seattle, Wash., the 19th, that the Great Northern freight train which left Skokomish Saturday night was struck by a snow slide and swept over an embankment 150 feet. Six men perished with it. The train is said to have gone entirely out of sight under the slide in the valley.

The state department at Washington the 19th received satisfactory assurances from the government of Great Britain that the landing of troops from her majesty's ship Cleopatra at Bluefields, Nicaragua, was solely for the protection of the interests there of the British subjects.

In the breach of promise suit at New York of Miss Esther Jacobs against Hon. Henry B. Sire, the jury the 19th awarded the plaintiff $50,000, the full amount asked for.

Joe Saxe, a lad of 15 at Ottumwa, Ia., the night of the 19th became frightened in a dream and dashed through the window of his sleeping room on the second floor. He was badly cut and only prompt action saved his life.

At Beloit, Wis., the 18th, Jacob Hesse, an old and wealthy farmer, attempted to blow his head off with a shotgun while drunk and despondent. He barely escaped accomplishing his purpose by the gun slipping and he was not hurt.

The U. S. fleet of warships at Rio Janeiro have been ordered away to different ports.

The Mississippi river at Memphis, Tenn., passed above the danger line the 19th, and grave apprehensions are felt.

Another cyclone swept over northern Texas the 19th, damaging property.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Given a Divorce.

Emma L. Johnson, wife of Welcome R. Johnson, was granted a divorce in Milwaukee by Judge Ludwig. The parties to the suit are prominent in social circles. The court awarded Mrs. Johnson $20,000 as her share of the estate and allowed her $500 for attorneys' fees. The ground of the divorce is cruel and inhuman treatment. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson have two children, one 20 years of age and the other 18. In his answer Johnson neither affirms nor denies the charges and asked that the children be allowed to go with whichever party they choose.

Shot His Daughter from Ambush.

Mathias Ludotschka shot and mortally wounded his stepdaughter at Lynxville, 16 miles north of Prairie du Chien. He lay in ambush and shot her while she was passing. The man bears a bad reputation, and recently cruelly beat his wife, who left him and went to live with her son-in-law, Frank Morora.

Fair Managers Meet.

At a meeting of fair managers of the state, held in Milwaukee, a permanent organization was effected to be known as the Agricultural Fair association. The following officers were elected:

President, E. B. Heimstreet, of Janesville: first vice president, E. W. Chapin, of Waukesha: second vice president, C. E. Angell, of Oshkosh: secretary, D. E. McGinley, of Cedarburg: treasurer, D. Hardaker, of Hortonville.

Guilty of Murder.

James Chrine, on trial at Waupaca for the murder of Robert Murphy, was found guilty of murder in the first degree by a jury, after being out about two hours. He turned deathly pale and fell to the floor on his face in a faint. He soon rallied and the sheriff escorted him to the jail. The day of sentence had not been fixed.

His Fate Is a Mystery.

Peter Ball, a resident of Plymouth, has been missing from home since February 24. He left home on that day for Sheboygan, and was seen there on the streets that day. Since then he has not been heard from. He went to buy a farm, and as he had money foul play was suspected. His wife was nearly crazed with grief.

Will Appeal Their Case.

Settlers in Ashland and vicinity who have lost 12,000 acres of land by the decision of Secretary Hoke Smith, which gives the land to the Keystone Lumber company, have decided to appeal to the United States supreme court for a decision.

The News Condensed.

Mr. and Mrs. Schneider's 9-year-old daughter died in Chippewa Falls from the result of vaccination.

Moses Chambers committed suicide in Ashland by taking poison. He was 55 years old. Losses at gambling were the cause.

On the Ashland division of the Northwestern railroad near Deerbrook and Clintonville, the log cut the past winter was 23,000,000 feet, against 60,000,000 feet the previous season.

Miss Jessie Searles, daughter of a prominent Monroe farmer, has sued Dr. R. C. Campbell for $5,000 damages for breach of promise.

In accordance with a new rule Milwaukee telephone girls are compelled to dress in black, and they do not like the mournful idea.

The Plankinton packing house in Milwaukee, which has been idle since it was vacated by the Cudahys in October last, will be reopened April 1.

The state fair will be held in Milwaukee September 17 to 21.

Firemen will hold their seventh annual tournament in Tomah on June 20, 21 and 22.

The house of Rev. Father J. St. Muenich at Racine was robbed of jewelry worth $250 and $150 in cash.

Daniel Cody, a policeman, 29 years of age, committed suicide by hanging himself to a gas fixture at his home in Milwaukee. He had been insane for a few days from an attack of the grip.

Contractor Murphy, superintendent of the new intake tunnel at Milwaukee, was arrested charged with employing Canadian laborers.

The Juneau club, the leading democratic organization at Milwaukee, has collapsed.

As a result of a protracted dispute with members of his congregation Rev. J. Burnett Reynolds, of the First Baptist church at Eau Claire, has resigned.

The trade and labor council denounced the action of the Eau Claire school board in reducing laborers' wages from $1.50 to $1.25.

Rev. G. W. Wilcox and son began to build a cave on one side of the bluffs east of La Crosse in anticipation of a cyclone and flood which he predicts will on April 4 next destroy the city.

The governor issued a proclamation designating April 27 as Arbor day.

White caps threatened the life of August Schmidt, a farmer near Kewaunee, and he packed up his things, took his family and left for parts unknown.

Mrs. Langbaner cut her throat and died at La Crosse. She was demented because of illness.

Senator Vilas will erect a $9,000 guild hall for Grace Episcopal church at Madison as a memorial to his daughter Nellie.

James Duffy, of Franksville, was beheaded by a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul train.

Sha-bi-gi-Shig, an old Indian held as a witness in the Madison jail, became terrified and attempted to commit suicide, but was saved by the prison turnkey.

Seth D. Steele, a veteran of company I, Tenth Wisconsin infantry, died at La Crosse from injuries received at the repulse of Paint Rock bridge.

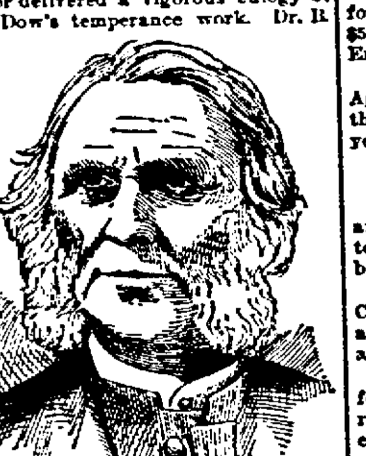
The East River Lumber company, doing business in Langlade county, made an assignment to P. A. Kohl. The assets were $6,000; liabilities, $2,000.

John Burger, of Janesville, got a divorce one day and was married the next to Miss Elizabeth Hennaius.

HONORS FOR A REFORMER.

Celebration of the 90th Birthday of Neal Dow, the Temperance Veteran.

New York, March 20.—It was made manifest at the meeting which the American Temperance union held Sunday in Carnegie hall in celebration of the 90th birthday of Gen. Neal Dow that the total abstinence advocates of this city look to the granting of suffrage to women as the only measure that will insure the abolition of the saloons and the general traffic in liquor in this city and the country in general. Carnegie hall was crowded when the anniversary exercises began. It had been expected that Gen. Dow would be present, but he sent a letter saying that a severe cold and an engagement in Maine on Tuesday rendered it impossible to undertake the journey to New York. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler delivered a vigorous eulogy of Gen. Dow's temperance work. Dr. R.



GEN. NEAL DOW.

R. Tyler, of the Church of Disciples, declared that women's votes were necessary to the cause. Noah Davis said that without women armed with a legal vote as an aid man could not battle with the temperance problem with any hope of success. Mrs. Mary T. Burt, Prof. Samuel Dickie, Rev. Dr. McArthur, Rev. Joseph Cook and others spoke and A. M. Powell, secretary of the National Temperance league, offered a series of resolutions praising Gen. Dow and favoring the annihilation of the liquor traffic all over the country.

The Brooklyn Temperance league celebrated the 90th birthday of Gen. Neal Dow at the union assembly room. Chairman Walker spoke of Neal Dow's birthday and said it was being celebrated all over the United States, England, Germany, France and Australia.

Neal Dow was born in the city of Portland, Me., on the 20th of March, 1804. His parents were of the Society of Friends. His first identification with the temperance movement was in connection with the Maine Temperance union, an organization composed of those who withdrew from a society which had, by the form of its pledge, compromised with wine-drinkers. The union appeared before the state legislature in 1837, demanding the abrogation of all license laws, and the substitution of prohibition of the sale of all alcoholic beverages. His first public appearance as an advocate of the prohibitory policy was in 1839, when he appeared before the board of aldermen in his own city, and induced them to refer the question of "license" or "no license" to a vote of the citizens. No-license was defeated by a majority of 35 out of a vote of 1,163. In 1842 he again succeeded in having the question submitted to the people, and it was carried by a majority of 440. He turned his attention to the state in 1843, printing and circulating petitions to the legislature at his own expense, praying for a stringent law, and that "the traffic in intoxicating liquors might be held and adjudged an infamous crime."

In February, 1884, he went before the legislative committee, which reported a bill favorably. It passed the house, but was defeated in the senate. Meetings were held all over the state the next two years. Mr. Dow was speaking in school districts, and scattered a literature profusely everywhere over the state. In 1846 he secured the passage of a prohibitory law by a vote of 81 to 42 in the house and 23 to 5 in the senate. The penalties were insufficient, and the next year another bill was passed, but was vetoed by the governor. In 1850 he presented a bill of his own drafting, and secured its passage in the house, but it was lost in the senate by a tie vote.

In 1851 he was elected mayor of the city of Portland, and for the sixth time appeared before the legislature with a bill of his own, which passed the house 85 to 40, and the senate 18 to 10. Mayor Neal Dow issued a proclamation that he should promptly enforce the law, giving venders sixty days to ship their liquors out of the city. He seized $2,000 worth of liquor and had it openly destroyed. Mr. Dow was reelected and a mob gathered to resist the execution of the law, but he was equal to the emergency, and the mob was repelled and dispersed. In 1853 he attended the world's temperance convention, held in the city of New York, and was made president of the convention. The "Maine Law" was repealed in 1856, but Mr. Dow rallied the people, and it was reenacted in 1858 with increased restrictions and penalties.

In 1861 he recruited the Thirteenth regiment of Maine volunteers and a battery of artillery, and entered the army. President Lincoln appointed him brigadier general in 1862, and he was twice wounded in battle, in the attack on Port Hudson, Louisiana, and taken to a plantation in the rear, was captured by a squad of Logan's cavalry and taken to Libby prison in Richmond, Va. He was exchanged in March, 1864, for Gen. Fitz Hugh Lee.

He was vice president of the national temperance conventions held in Saratoga in 1865 and in Cleveland in 1868, representing the National Division Sons of Temperance on both occasions. He visited England three times and delivered over 800 addresses under the auspices of the United Kingdom alliance, in every part of the kingdom. He was initiated into the National Division Sons of Temperance of North America at the session held in Richmond, Va., in 1852, and was elected most worthy associate of that body.

He was the candidate of the prohibition party in 1880 for the presidency of the United States, and received 10,305 votes. He was a member of the national temperance convention, held at Saratoga Springs in 1865, which organized the National Temperance society and publication house, and has been vice president of the society from its commencement.

GONE TO THE COURTS.

Gov. Waite Decides to Submit His Case to the Supreme Court.

Denver, Col., March 20.—The Denver squabble has been submitted to the supreme court for settlement. The governor's communication to the court makes over 4,000 words, and after reciting the case from the first up to the present day he asks the court to decide which men constitute the legal fire, police and excise commissioners of the city of Denver. This ends for the present the controversy which two days ago threatened to plunge the city and state into bloodshed.

MISSING LINKS.

The Farmers' Alliance claims to have 42,000 members in Kansas.

A discarded theater at Tacoma, Wash., has been converted into a house of worship.

On the retreat from Moscow the French lost and threw away over 60,000 muskets.

Transatlantic telephoning would be possible if a single copper wire could be laid.

During the last year the postmasters of the country handled nearly 4,000,000,000 stamped pieces of paper.

A horse has sold for over $100,000, a cow for $30,000, a ram for $6,000, a barnyard fowl for $100 and a dog for $4,000.

The average weight of 20,000 men and women weighed at Boston was: Men, 141½ pounds; women, 124¼ pounds.

In the ten years from 1801 to 1811, forged notes to the nominal value of $500,000 were presented to the Bank of England.

An enumeration of the population of Aggershuus, Norway, in 1763, showed that 150 couples had been over eighty years married.

NOTES OF THE CITIES.

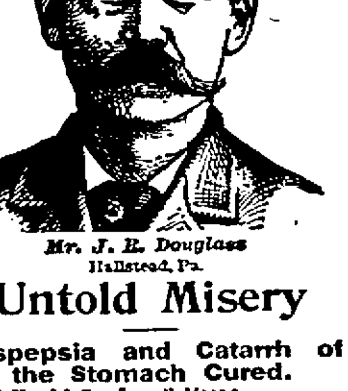
St. Louis has twenty-two railways and is one of the formost cotton centers, the receipts exceeding 600,000 bales a year.

Baltimore is called the Monumental City from the great number of statues and monuments in its public squares and streets.

Portland, Me., is the winter port for all Canada, which sends out and receives over $50,000,000 worth of goods every winter.

Denver is the City of the Plains, from its location on the great American plateau stretching east from the Rocky mountains.

Cincinnati was formerly called Porkopolis, from the prominence of its packing industries. It is no longer entitled to the name.



Mr. J. R. Douglass
Hallstead, Pa.

Untold Misery

Dyspepsia and Catarrh of the Stomach Cured.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen—I was troubled with dyspepsia and catarrh of the stomach for over a year. I could not eat the least thing without

Much Untold Misery.

I took medicine of different doctors but received only slight benefit. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla last winter and from the second day I noticed an improvement. My stomach

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

did not sour nor my food rise nor distress me. I have taken four bottles up to this time and have gained several pounds in flesh. My friends all speak about

My Improved Looks

and say they never saw me looking so well. When they ask what I am taking, my reply to all is, Hood's Sarsaparilla." John R. Douglass, of the firm of Douglass & Belknap, groceries and provisions, Hallstead, Pennsylvania.

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Stays hooked—turn, twist, wriggle. The Dr. Long Patent Hook and Eye. See that

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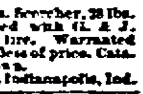

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An Old Maid's Story.

By Mrs. Alexander.

(Copyright, 1894, by Annie Hector.)

"IS Jim coming for you to-day, my dear?" asked Miss Talbot of her pretty niece, Maud, who was enjoying an afternoon cup of tea in the lowest chair she could find in her aunt's cozy little drawing-room.

She was the only daughter of Miss Talbot's favorite brother, and had been conscientiously spoiled by both father and aunt, whose considerable means enabled them to indulge most of her whims, on the plea that she inherited her dead mother's delicacy of constitution and must not be worried. The latest of these whims had been to engage herself at eighteen to a good-looking young barrister, who, like many of his fellows, had not yet had an opportunity of giving his eloquence to the world. He was not what would be called a good "parti," but he was a gentlemanly, pleasant fellow genuinely in love with Maud, who, under all her fanciful, spoiled childishness, had a warm loving heart, that had really given itself into Jim Burgoyne's keeping. Therefore, it was with no small surprise that Miss Talbot heard the answer to her question, spoken in an aggrieved tone:

"No! I told nurse to send the carriage for me at six. I hope that is not too late for you? Jim is otherwise engaged."

"Otherwise engaged!" echoed Miss Talbot, in amazement. "Why, Maudie, what do you mean?"

"Just what I say, Aunt Joan! Jim seems to find other things quiet as amusing as looking after me, so naturally I don't trouble him more than I can help," and the speaker put down her cup, and clasping her hands round her knee looked resentfully at the fire.

"And pray when did this state of things begin?" asked Miss Talbot, resuming her interrupted knitting, a smile brightening her kind gray eyes.

"Oh, you need not laugh, Aunt Joan," answered Maud, solemnly; "it is very serious. I am excessively angry with Jim; and it will be some time before I can forgive him, and—and he does not care a bit!" This with a little catch in her voice that made her aunt look at her sharply, and find that the eyes staring at the fire were full of tears. The still handsome, stately woman rose, and drawing a chair beside her niece, put her hand upon her shoulder saying:

"Child! what foolish tiff is this? What has Jim done to offend you?"

Maud hesitated a moment, then her indignation found vent.

"I will just tell you the whole thing," she cried, "and you will see if you think he has behaved well. It all began at that ball we went to last Monday week. I had promised him some of the first waltzes and refused other partners, and he never came till more than an hour after we got there. Then, instead of apologizing, he merely said he had been unexpectedly detained by a friend whom he had not seen for some time, and hoped I would give him other dances to make up. I said I could not, and told him I was not pleased, and danced with other people all night. He calmly went and amused himself as if nothing had happened, and danced three times with Mary Lovell! I would not go in to supper with him, and made father come home early. Jim came down to the door with us, and asked me to look kindly at him before I said good night, but I was much too angry, and never looked at him at all. The next morning he came, and actually laughed at my reproaches when I was quite inclined to make friends with him, and did not see why I complained. The result was that I got angry again, told him that if he did not care for keeping his appointments with me he had better not make any, and would not listen to any excuses on his part, but left him and went upstairs. I had a note from him in the evening, asking me to see him and make friends with him before he went off the next day, but I thought it would be a very good lesson for him to wait till he came back, and I wrote and said that I was engaged, and that"—with a little sigh—"was nearly a week ago."

"Where was he going?" asked Miss Talbot.

"He had been engaged to some friends for shooting a long time ago. He will be away a fortnight." There was rather a melancholy tone in Maud's voice, in spite of her just indignation.

"And so, for a senseless bit of pride, you let this man, whom you know very well loves you with all his heart, go off without as much as a kind word! Child, child, you are playing with edged tools; take care lest you wound yourself; it is dangerous work." Miss Talbot's voice had a sad ring in it that made her hearer look at her in surprise, but she went on without noticing her, gazing at the glowing coals as if reading her words there.

"Your silly little tale brings back to me a time that is long past and gone; a time when the blood ran fast in my veins, and my face was fair and smooth like yours, though I suppose you think I must always have been forty years old. Did no one ever tell you Aunt Joan's story? Did you ever wonder why she never married? Ah, well! I daresay not!"

She paused, and Maud, a little awe-struck by this strange news Aunt Joan so unexpectedly revealed to her, drew her low chair close, and put her hand upon her knee. Miss Talbot took it lovingly in hers, and went on in the same slow, sad, remembering sort of voice.

"It all happened when I was nineteen, just twenty years ago! Your grandfather had a place then, a little way out of Plymouth, near the sea. I had become engaged in the spring to Bryan Carteret. It is many a year since his name has passed my lips, and yet I see him as plainly now as that first time we met! It was at the regimental ball at Plymouth. How bright and brave he looked in his scarlet and gold, with his sunny eyes and sweet smile! My heart beats faster now when I think of that night. We were to be married in the autumn, and in June he came to stay a few weeks. We have no summers now like that! The days passed like a dream of joy and sunshine by the sparkling sea that I loved so well, and that was to bring my life's happiness to an end.

"The night before Bryan left us we were all going to a ball at a neighboring country house. The next day he was to join some friends who were on a yachting cruise round the south coast, and who were to put into Plymouth to pick him up. I was in a teasing, flighty mood, delighted to try and make Bryan jealous, and pretend I did not mind the prospect of losing him for some time. How trivial it all seems now, looking back! At this ball we met a certain Mr. Hargraves, a man who had paid me a considerable amount of attention, and who was Bryan's special aversion. Some evil spirit prompted me to flirt with him and to dance with him oftener than was necessary. So often, that Bryan, who was the least exacting of lovers, spoke to me about it towards the end of the evening, and asked me not to dance with him again, as I was making myself a little conspicuous. I remember his very words! We were in the conservatory.

"'It is not that I mind for myself, sweetheart, though I would rather you would give me more of yourself this last evening we shall spend together, but I don't like people to be able to make any remarks about you. You can quite well stay here with me a bit and say you forgot his other dance. Such things are allowed in your case.'

"There was such a loving smile in his blue eyes as he bent over me! And I, fool that I was, said no, that I was not in the habit of pretending to forget an engagement, that I really could not allow him to be overbearing already, and that I would be glad if he would take me back to my place. Then his dear face grew very grave and he said: 'Are you serious, Joan? Don't you think it is pushing your play a little too far? Surely, you might be satisfied with having shown the world that you can be quite happy with others besides myself, without giving me the pain of this refusal of my first request—the first I have ever made to you! We shall have no other time together, either. Have you forgotten that I shall leave too early to see you to-morrow? That the next will be the last dance? Give it to me.'

"For a moment I wavered and nearly gave in, as in my heart of hearts I longed to do, and then I remembered Mr. Hargrave's words as he asked for this last dance. 'May I have the last? That is if you are allowed?' and my own scornful answer: 'I have no one's leave to ask,' and my consent carried the day and I refused Bryan's prayer. He said no more, for he was too proud, but took me back to my seat, and no more passed between us, but he did not seek to detain me a moment in the hall when he reached home, for a last good night, as he so often did, but bade me farewell with the rest, saying: 'Good night, and good-by. I shall be gone to-morrow before you are down.'

"This was more than I had intended. I thought he would have tried to make friends before he went, but my pride would not let me make any advances.

"I HAVE NO ONE'S LEAVE TO ASK."

I did look back at the turn of the staircase, but he had gone down the hall with my father, and his back was turned to me. The next day he sailed with his friends"—here Aunt Joan paused, and the hand holding Maud tightened its clasp as she added in a low, broken voice: "And he never came back! My God! the horror and the desolation of it! I thought I should have died, yet I am alive, and twenty slow years have gone by since then! There was no storm. He was bathing as they lay near the shore four days after, and was seized with cramp; they could not get to him in time!" and the tears ran down Aunt Joan's cheeks and fell upon Maud's upturned face, with its eyes all moist for sympathy.

But only for a moment. Miss Talbot pulled herself together with a sigh.

"So you never knew your old aunt's story? You see how hard it is still for me to speak of it, but when I see you, whom I love so dearly, running into possible danger, I feel that, if it stops you in time, my suffering has not been quite useless. What do you say, John? The carriage for Miss Maud? Is it so late? There, run away, child, and don't make your eyes red over my ghost story. But write to Jim to-night and tell him to come back to you soon."

Could Never Become a Prizefighter.

"Are you afraid that the interest your boy takes in boxing will get him into trouble?" inquired a cautious neighbor.

"No."

"Suppose he should become a professional pugilist?"

"Oh, I don't think there's any possibility. You see Johnny will really fight if he thinks he has sufficient provocation."—Washington Star.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Trade returns of Russia for the first nine months of last year, compared with those of the corresponding period of 1892, show an increase to the value of 93,621,000 rubles in exports and 42,923,000 in imports.

—In the colony of Natal tea continues to be largely grown in the coast districts, chiefly in Victoria county and the lower Umzimkulu division. The area under cultivation may be put down at about 2,200 acres.

—Official tests of different qualities of steel at the Massachusetts arsenal show, contrary to the popular opinion, that steel is stronger at zero Fahrenheit than at ordinary temperatures. The minimum of strength is at about 210°, but above that it rises again till it reaches its maximum at 550°.

—The first printers' union of which there is any authentic record was formed in London in 1810, its object being, as the charter states, "to correct irregularities and to bring the modes of charge from custom and precedent into one point of view in order to their being better understood by all concerned.

—The average duration of human life is about thirty-three years. One-quarter of the people on the earth die before age six, one-half before age sixteen, and only about one person of each one hundred born lives to age sixty-five. The deaths are calculated at sixty-seven per minute, 97,790 per day and 35,679,835 per year; and births at seventy per minute, 100,800 per day and 36,792,000 per year.

—Statistics regarding the tides in the Bay of Fundy are so startling as to seem almost incredible. At Grand Manan the fall is from twelve to fifteen feet, at Lubec and Eastport twenty feet, at St. John from twenty-four to thirty feet, at Moncton on the head of the Petitcodiac, seventy feet, while the distance between high and low-water mark on the Cobequid river is twelve miles, the river actually being twelve miles longer at high than at low water.

—In the ordinary respiration of man sixteen or seventeen cubic inches of atmospheric air pass into the lungs twenty times a minute, or a cubic foot every 3¼ minutes; 274 cubic feet in twenty-four hours. The lungs hold 230 cubic feet. At each respiration 1.275 of oxygen is converted into carbonic acid gas. The nitrogen inspired and expired is exactly equal. During the act of inspiration the lungs have been found to be the coldest parts of the body.

—In children of consumptive parents a number of deep respirations, accompanied by a horizontal extension of the outstretched arms at each inspiration distends every part of the lungs and expands especially the apices where this insidious disease first appears. In cases of contracted lung from pleurisy such exercise will break up old adhesions and restore lost breathing power. This pulmonary gymnastic exercise in moderation should be practiced by all persons of consumptive parents.—Popular Health Magazine.

—The total heat of combustion of one pound of hydrogen is 62,032 units, and of one pound of carbon 14,500 units. It requires 1212.4 units of heat to convert water at a temperature of zero to steam of one hundred pounds pressure, but as steam is generally generated from water averaging about sixty degrees, the total heat required to convert it into steam is only 1175.4 units, and one pound of bituminous coal of average quality contains heat enough to convert twelve and one-half pounds of water at this temperature into steam of one hundred pounds absolute pressure.

—It is not always the direct shock of the lightning stroke that does the greatest damage. The discharge acts powerfully by induction on all conductors in its vicinity, producing thousands of momentary but intense currents, which when they leap across minute interrals give rise to sparks which may start fires or explode gunpowder. One of these induction currents, in leaping from one metallic thread to another in a table cover, set the table on fire, and in another instance the transmitter of a telephone was destroyed in the same way by the fusion of part of the wire in the coil.

HIS PA'S BUSINESS.

Willie Made the Confession Rather Reluctantly.

The principal of a Philadelphia Sunday-school has a fondness for statistics, and the other day he directed the teachers to ascertain the occupation of the parents of all the scholars in their respective classes. The inquiry progressed smoothly until it reached the infant class, where one small red-headed and freckled boy obstinately refused to give any information.

"Isn't your father living, Willie?" inquired the teacher.

"Yes'm."

"Doesn't he work?"

"No'm."

"But he supports you and mamma, doesn't he?"

The small scholar assented emphatically.

"Then isn't he in business?"

"Kind of."

Visions of a gambler in a checked suit and diamond studs, or a saloon-keeper dealing out fiery fluids, crossed the teacher's mind.

"William," she urged apprehensively, "what does your father do?"

There was a moment's pause, while the sobs in the small boy began to rise to the freckled surface. "My pa," he said weepingly, "ain't in any regular business. He's the bearded lady in de museum, and ma said if I give it away she'd whale me.—Detroit Free Press.

Classical and Appropriate.

Mrs. Tremont—I'm going to put "Welcome the Coming, Speed the Parting Guest," over the door of our new house. I wish you would suggest a good inscription for the great fire-place.

Mrs. Westerly—How would "Is it hot enough for you" do?—Puck.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Interiors.—She (looking around the room)—"What lovely interior decorations." He (looking over the table)—"Delightful, I am sure."—Detroit Free Press.

—"I notice Miss Footlights has secured her fourth divorce." "Great Scott! I didn't know she was really considered a great actress."—Inter Ocean.

—"Do you think those shoes are worth mending?" "Well, yas; if I sole t'em and put new uppers on t'em. The strings are still good."—Harlem Life.

—Aunt Mary—"I hope, Carrie, you never tell your husband his faults." Carrie—"Mercy! no, aunt. I shouldn't know where to begin."—Boston Transcript.

—Miss Antique—"I'd like to see any man try to kiss me." Miss Sweetley—"I have no doubt you would! But you shouldn't be so bold as to admit it!"—Boston Traveller.

—Muggins—"Do you believe in the theory that there is a place for everything?" Buggins—"Yes; when the cook at my boarding-house makes hash."—Philadelphia Record.

—First Samoan Belle—"What horrible instincts those Christian women must have." Second Samoan Belle—"Why, dear?" "I am told that they actually wear live lizards for ornaments."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"Poor Mrs. Oftenwed is perfectly heartbroken over her husband's death." Mrs. Hilhard—"No wonder, poor dear. Just think, it will be a whole year before she can try to catch another husband."—Inter Ocean.

—An up-town man, who used to keep a cigar store, recently went into the butter business. He rather staggered his first customer by asking if he would have it "medium, mild, or strong."—Philadelphia Record.

—Overheard at the table of a Spruce street boarding house.—Old Boarder—"This soup has many sins to answer for." New Boarder—"Yes; but I should say they were principally sins of omission."—Philadelphia Record.

—"If you don't behave yourselves," said the king of the Cannibal islands, addressing some of his unruly subjects, "I will make a request to have a ship load of missionaries sent here to reform you." "Ha! ha! ha!" laughed the recalcitrants, "that would just be meat for us."—N. Y. Press.

—Ethel—"Why, Maude! You have spelled lots of words wrong." Maude (typewriter)—"Can't help it. I took it down just exactly as Mr. Knibbs dictated it." Ethel—"But, surely, he didn't stop to spell the words out to you?" Maude—"Of course not. But I'm familiar with his style of orthography."—Boston Transcript.

—"We can't have any more theological students on our football team," said the captain. "Why not?" "Tartar lost us the last game. When Biffles of the other team hit him on the left cheek, he stopped playing until Biffles had struck the other."—Harper's Bazar.

—Bobby—"Pop, what has giraffes got such long necks for?" Fond Parent—"God gave them their long necks so that they could reach the leaves of the palm, which only grow at the top of the tree. That is the only way they can get at them." Bobby (after a pause)—"Couldn't he have made the leaves grow lower down?"

—"No," said Farmer Corntossel's wife, "fame ain't fur everybody. There's Josiar. He done his best, but he never will git famous." "What was his ambition?" "Ter git his picter in the paper. He set up nights tryin' ter think of some ailment ter take patent medicine fur, but he was so overpowerin' healthy that they wusn't a single thing fur 'im ter git cured of!"—Washington Star.

ON THE ROAD.

Experience of a Young Newspaper Man Disguised as a Tramp.

At nightfall sixteen tramps, including myself, boarded a freight-train bound west. I was now on the main line of the New York central, and had no further need to fear any large amount of walking. During the night-ride I had a very pleasant talk with the brakeman at my end of the train. I was in a "gondola" (open car), and he espied me from the top of a box-car, and came down. "Hello, Shorty," he said, "where are you goin'?" "Just up the road a bit, boss," I answered. "Well, let's go to the other end of the car, where we won't catch the cinders: I've got one in my eye now fillin' it to pieces. Can you take it out, d' ye think?" he asked. I held his lantern on my arm, and looked for the cinder, which was soon out. Just then the train whistled for Fonda, and the brakeman said: "You want to lay low here, for there's a watchman in the yards. I'll bring you a bit to eat out of my pail after we pull out." He returned, when we were again started, with a parcel of food, and began to speak of the towns up the road. "Utica," he said, "if you intend gettin' your breakfast there in the mornin', is sort of a snide place, this time of the year. You see, the hop-pickers are around there, and the police always arrest a lot of 'em, and you fellows are likely to be jugged to. This town that we're just left, however, is the meanest one on the road. I was comin' through there about a week ago, and didn't know there was a bum on the train. The watchman scouted around, and found three of 'em in a box-car, and yanked 'em all up. If I'd known they were round, I'd posted 'em about this town, but I hadn't an idea they were there. I hate to see a lad get pulled for ridin' a train, because I've been broke myself, and I know what it is to be on the road. I'll always carry a man on my train if I can. But of course you know, Jack, that sometimes the 'con' is a mean devil, and we can't do anything that'll give him a grudge ag'in' us; if he should see a bum on the train, he might report us. So you see what risks we run. But I've given many a lad a ride, and I'm always willing to be square to a square plug" (fellow). This is a typical kind-hearted eastern brakeman, and the tramps like him.—Century.

HAS NO FEARS.

Gov. McKinley Anticipates No Trouble with Coxey and His Army.

COLUMBUS, O., March 20.—Whether Coxey and his army of peace, if one is gathered, can be legally suppressed as a public menace before they start from Massillon on the journey to Washington next Sunday is a question on which Gov. McKinley was induced to talk, though with evident reluctance. However, when seen, Gov. McKinley asked a number of questions about the army scheme. He wanted to know if Gov. Pattison had been appealed to or would take any cognizance of the case. The governor was decidedly loath to talk about the affair. He said:

"I have heard no fears expressed by anybody. Really I do not believe there is the least cause for alarm. Surely you do not think that a large number of men will gather and march to Washington? The country would not support them. Besides I can't see what they would accomplish in Washington if they got there. The whole thing is too visionary. If an emergency arose I would meet it promptly."

Gov. McKinley intends to go to Minneapolis this week, and will be out of the state when the army begins its march next Sunday. Under the Ohio

GEN. COXEY.

laws the absence of the governor would not make much difference, for the mayor of Massillon or the sheriff of Stark county could order out the Eighth regiment if the soldiers were needed. Local militia in Ohio can be called out without a request to the governor. It may be added that the members of the regiment expect to have some work. In the Buckeye state the militia is frequently called out on slighter provocation than in Pennsylvania.

MASSILLON, O., March 19.—Commander Coxey and Lieut. Browne were in town Saturday. They had spoken the night before at Trotter's Hill, a mining camp which is now sorely racked by a strike. Five hundred miners were at the meeting. With scarcely an exception the men indorsed the commonweal march to Washington and many of them assured the speakers that they would accompany the expedition.

There is grave apprehension that the army will meet with trouble in Pennsylvania. The column will move through one of the most depressed industrial districts in the state, and it is firmly believed that the army will be joined by thousands of idle men before it reaches Pittsburgh. The mayor of Beaver Falls, a town through which the army is scheduled to pass, has publicly declared that he will stop the column the instant it swings into his territory. He argues that the army will be nothing more nor less than a band of vagabonds, without discipline or conscience. To bring such an army into Beaver Falls, he says, would be the crowning misfortune of a town which has been paralyzed for a year or more by industrial conflicts. On the other hand the village of Economy, a rich communistic community, through which the army is to pass after leaving Beaver Falls, has offered to feed and shelter the commonwealers for a day. The offer comes from one of the wealthiest men of the town and is indorsed by a score of citizens.

It is the belief of the men who look upon the pilgrimage in a conservative way that the army will be so unwieldy after it enters Pennsylvania that it will slip away from the control of Commander Coxey and become a noisy, pillaging mob, preying upon the henroops and smokehouses of farmers and inviting and eventually receiving a stern reception from the troops of the state.

Numerous applications have been received from enthusiastic women who wish to join the common weal. Gen. Coxey has decided that his army must not entangle itself with women. "If it were an ordinary military campaign," he says, "we might use our women sympathizers as nurses, but we expect no bloodshed, and under such circumstances a nurse would be an expensive luxury."

Lowell L. Marvin, of Falmouth, Ky., proposes to join the army with 200 men, and C. O'Brien, of Lagro, Ind., promises to be present with 600 of the unemployed.

Saturday several letters reached Coxey and Browne from various parts of Pennsylvania saying that Gov. Pattison has ordered Sheriff John Moon, of Green county, to meet the army on the state line and read the riot act. The general at once wired the governor and received the following reply, which he regards as highly noncommittal:

"The sheriff of Green county knows his duty and I have no doubt will fully perform every requirement of the law."

Cheap Rate for Veterans.

NEW YORK, March 20.—Eastern roads have announced a rate of a cent a mile for the Grand Army encampment at Pittsburgh in September.

BOMB-THROWERS INSURED.

London Anarchists Secure £3,000 for the Death of Vaillant.

PARIS, March 20.—The Gaulois says that the anarchists in London have been paid £3,000 insurance on the death of Vaillant, the anarchist who was executed for throwing a bomb into the chamber of deputies. The Gaulois adds that the life of Pauwels, the anarchist killed by the premature explosion of a bomb in the Church of La Madeleine, was insured. Henry, the anarchist who threw the bomb into the cafe underneath the Hotel Terminus, is also insured.

VICTIMS OF A GALE.

Texas Visited by a Tornado Costly to Life and Property.

Eighteen Persons Are Reported to Have Been Killed—Many Others Injured and Some of Them May Die—Houses and Barns Ruined.

A FATAL STORM.

LONGVIEW, Tex., March 20.—A destructive storm passed over this place at 1 o'clock Sunday morning. Hailstones fell weighing fourteen to eighteen ounces. Chickens and turkeys roosting in trees were killed, while ducks, geese and hogs were pelted to death.

At Lansing Switch the cyclone struck the house of John Cains, occupied by a family of negroes. The house was destroyed and six persons were killed, three mortally wounded and five seriously hurt. Old man Alexander Lester was found entirely nude 50 yards from the house dead. Alexander Lester, Jr., 18 years old, the mother, Sarah Lester, Robert Lester, Jasper Collins and Sissy Lester, 2 years old, were also killed. Sissy Lester was found several yards away in a treetop.

Mollie Collins has a hole in her head and many bruises; Silas Johnson, who was visiting the family, received ugly abrasions from the crown of his head to his heels, he may die; Frank Dizer had his leg broken below the knee; Dock Simmons, a relative, has a badly crushed head and will die; Odessa Lester, 4 years old, was found in the field with her right leg broken above and below the knee, she will die; Arthur Lester, 6 years old, Willie Lester, 9 years old, were injured seriously.

Half a mile south of the ill-fated Lester house the house of John Buffitt, a white man, was dashed to splinters, leaving the family unhurt, except from bruises from hailstones. Two miles east the large barn of Nick Harris was unroofed, and 1 mile farther the house of Sallie James (colored) was destroyed. The inmates escaped. Lorilla James, 3 years, was badly and perhaps fatally hurt with hailstones. A Mr. Davis, living on the Little Nick Harris place, three-quarters of a mile from the Lester house, had his house demolished, escaping with many bruises.

At Emery, the county seat of Rains county, the entire western portion of the town was ruined at 7:30 Saturday evening. Miss Easter Alexander, Eras Henry, George Walker and the 4-year-old son of Henry Murray (colored) are the known dead.

Three unidentified bodies were found north of Emery Sunday. The post office was used as a hospital and morgue.

SANTA ANNA, TEX., March 19.—A tornado swept over portions of this town and of the cotton counties, wrecking buildings and leveling fences. At Trickham, in Coleman county, W. H. Watson's house was blown to the ground. Mrs. Watson and four children were killed outright. An infant escaped unhurt, while Watson's injuries will prove fatal.

IGNORED THEIR CRIES.

Three Persons Drowned in San Francisco Bay After a Long Struggle for Life.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 20.—Mrs. Mollie Martin, wife of a saloonkeeper, her daughter Ora, aged 6, and Miss Nellie McCarthy, who lived with the Martins, were drowned in the bay Sunday by the capsizing of a yacht. They were out on a pleasure trip with Peter Thornburg, a Swedish sailor. The latter gave the tiller to Mrs. Martin, while he adjusted the sails. She was inexperienced, threw the boat too close to the wind and it turned over. All managed to hold on to the overturned boat, which drifted with the ebb tide past the British ship Mary Down. Thornburg claims their cries for assistance were heard, but the officers refused to lower a boat, throwing out a life buoy instead. The women, exhausted, finally loosened their holds and sunk. Thornburg was rescued after being two hours in the water.

EVERY STORE ROBBED.

Thieves Carry Off the Plunder from Ooltewah, Tenn., by the Wagonload.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., March 20.—A telegram received by Chief of Police Hill from Ooltewah, Tenn., says that every store in the town was robbed Friday night and asking that men and bloodhounds be sent to trace the robbers. Officers were at once sent with dogs and mounted horses to scour the intervening country. Ooltewah, the county seat of James county, is 14 miles from here. The place has seven stores. The thieves loaded the booty on wagons. At one store they blew open the safe, but as the town has no officers their work was not discovered until Sunday morning.

MRS. NOBLE EXPIRES.

Wife of the Ex-Secretary of the Interior Dies Suddenly in Her Home.

ST. LOUIS, MO., March 20.—Mrs. John W. Noble, wife of ex-President Harrison's secretary of the interior, died suddenly at her home in this city Sunday afternoon. The end came to her while standing in her dining-room chatting with friends and waiting for Gen. Noble, who had stepped from the room to call her carriage for a drive. She complained suddenly of dizziness and her maid caught her as she was falling and before she could be taken to a couch she was dead. The cause of death was organic heart disease.

VICTIMS OF THE SEA.

Ten Men Lost from the Bark Montgomery Castle.

NEW YORK, March 20.—The steamer Vega, which has arrived here from Portuguese ports and the Azores, brought the full story of the bark Montgomery Castle, which left this port with a cargo of oil on January 27 and put in at Fayal in the Azores recently with her captain, first officer, second officer and seven of the crew missing, the ten men having been drowned in a storm which the bark encountered a short time before, and in which she was badly damaged.

The Lewis Hardware Company's

FOR STOVES.

T. A. CHAPMAN CO.

Spring Season Opening.

We open the Spring Season with an immense stock of New Spring **Wash Fabrics,** many new weaves never before shown in the northwest, including Silk Weft Ginghams, Crepon Zephyrs, Swivel Silk Ginghams, Japonettes, Scotch and French Ginghams, Printed Dimities, Batistes, French Organdies, Chambroys, Linen Lawn, Etc. The above are our own importations. We also carry a full line of Domestic Wash Goods in all the new weaves.

SAMPLES SENT WHEN DESIRED.

T. A. CHAPMAN CO.,

Milwaukee, - Wisconsin.

J. Weisen's Provision Depot!

Is always stocked with seasonable goods. The finest butter, eggs and everything usual found in a provision store. Potatoes at wholesale or retail. Give us a call. Brown street.

Don't Forget the Place

SLIMMER'S NEW Clothing . . . . . House.

IS FILLED TO OVERFLOWING

With Gent's Furnishing Goods

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

H. LEWIS, Wine, Liquor and Cigar MERCHANT.

Stoltzman Block. - Rhinelander, Wis.

My goods are the very best, and I can supply customers at Chicago and Louisville wholesale prices.

Fine California Wines a Specialty.

Give me a call and sample goods and prices

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

of Rhinelander.

Capital and Surplus $80,000.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Streets

The Price Tells. The Quality Sells.

J. B. SCHELL, Merchant Tailor!

Brown Street, Rhinelander.

A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths always on hand. If you want a first-class perfect-fitting suit call on me.

JOHN E. JACKSON

Sanitary Plumber

I am fully prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing—Steam and Hot Water Heating, Etc.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished on Plumbing in all its Branches

Agent for the Leading Steam and Hot Water Heaters.

Office on Stevens Street opposite Fuller House.

County Board Proceedings.

County clerk's office, Rhinelander Wis. Tuesday, November 28th, 1893, 2 o'clock P. M.

County board of supervisors met pursuant to adjournment.

Present; supervisors Beers, Jenne and the chairman-3.

On motion the following resolutions was adopted:

Resolution offered by supervisor Beers.

RESOVED: by the county board of supervisors of Oneida county, that that portion of the county road heretofore adopted by the county, running between Minocqua and Eagle River, lying within the limits of said county of Oneida, being described as follows: commencing where said road enters said county in section 18, town 39, range 8, and crossing sections 18, 17, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, said town and section 1, town 39, range 9, to the county line between Vilas and Oneida counties revert to the town of Pelican in which that portion of said road, above described, is situated, and that the clerk notify said town of such reversion in manner provided by law.

Signed, W. L. BEERS

Dated this 28th day of Nov. 1893.

On motion the report of the soldier's relief commission was adopted.

On motion the following resolution was adopted:

Resolution offered by supervisor Beers.

RESOLVED: by the county board of supervisors of Oneida county, that the county treasurer be and hereby instructed to pay all orders drawn upon him by the soldier's relief commission in said county to the extent of the fund appropriated for the relief of indigent soldiers, during the ensuing year.

Signed, W. L. BEERS,

Dated this 28th day of Nov. 1893.

On motion the following resolution was adopted;

Resolution offered by supervisor Beers.

RESOLVED: by the county board of supervisors of Oneida county that the tax deed issued on the S E of S W section 36, 42, 6, tax of 1889, sales of 1890, be and the same is hereby canceled on account of owner holding town treasurer receipt No. 75 for same.

Signed, W. L. BEERS.

Dated this 28th day of Nov. 1893.

On motion the following resolution was adopted:

Resolution offered by supervisor Beers.

RESOLVED: by the county board of supervisors of Oneida county that the tax deed issued on the S E of S E and lot 2, sec. 35, 43, 7, tax of 1889, sales of 1890, be and the same is hereby canceled on account of owner holding town treasurer receipt No. 106 for same.

Signed, W. L. BEERS.

Dated this 28th day of Nov. 1893.

On motion of supervisor Jenne the following resolution was adopted:

Resolution offered by supervisor Beers.

RESOLVED: by the county board of Oneida county that the several justices of this county, be and they hereby are instructed and directed in all cases where vagrants are brought before them and found guilty, to suspend sentence upon condition that such vagrant forthwith leave the county and if sentence is passed, that the same shall be imprisonment at hard labor.

RESOLVED: further that the fees and compensation of officers and magistrates before whom such vagrants are brought and who shall preform any services in his apprehensive and conviction of such vagrant be, and the same is hereby fixed as follows: For justices or magistrates one dollar in each case, and for officers fifty cents in each case.

RESOLVED further, that said justices and magistrates be and they hereby are instructed in all cases where persons are convicted of drunk and disorderly conduct before him, to sentence such persons to pay the fine provided by law and in default of payment of such fine to be imprisoned in county jail not to exceed five days, on a diet of bread and water.

RESOLVED further, that the coroner of this county be and hereby is instructed in case of accidental deaths in the county, to first investigate the circumstances of such death personally, and before empaneling a jury, and that if there is no reason to believe there are suspicious circumstances connected with such death, then no inquest be held.

RESOLVED further, that this board will allow no bills to justices or magistrates who fail to comply with these instructions.

Signed, W. L. BEERS.

Dated this 28th day of Nov. 1893.

On motion of supervisor Jenne the county board went into committee of the whole on the equalization of taxes.

Motion prevailed.

On motion of supervisor Beers the county board adjourned to 7:30 o'clock P. M.

E. P. BRENNAN,
County Clerk,
Oneida co. Wis.

County clerk's office, Rhinelander, Wis.

Tuesday, Nov. 28th, 1893, 7 o'clock p. m.

County board of supervisors met pursuant to adjournment.

Present—Supervisors Beers, Jenne and the chairman—3.

On motion of Supervisor Beers the county board went into committee of the whole on the equalization of taxes.

Motion prevailed.

On motion of Supervisor Jenne the county board adjourned to Wednesday, Nov. 29th, 1893, at 8 o'clock a. m.

E. P. BRENNAN
County Clerk
Oneida Co., Wis.

County clerks office, Rhinelander, Wis.

Wednesday, Nov. 29th, 1893, 8 o'clock a. m.

County Board of supervisors met pursuant to adjournment.

Present—Supervisors Beers, Jenne and the chairman—3.

On motion of Supervisor Beers the county board went into committee of the whole on the equalization of taxes.

Motion prevailed.

On motion of Supervisor Jenne the following recommendation for the levy of county tax for the year 1893, was adopted:

Recommendation for the levy of county tax for the year 1893, by Supervisor W. L. Beers.

County Tax.

Salaries and per diem	$6,000 00
Circuit court	5,000 00
Justice court	3 000 00
Sheriff's office	2,000 00
Jail expenses	3,000 00
Poor "	1,500 00
Printing	800 00
Stationery	200 00
Drainage	2,821 00
Contingent expenses	1,000 00
Certificates bid in by county	8,379 00
Bonds and interest	3,100 00
Total County Tax	$40,000 00

On motion of Supervisor Beers the following resolution was adopted:

Resolution offered by Supervisor A. O. Jenne.

RESOLVED: by the county board of supervisors of Oneida county, that the county treasurer is hereby instructed to credit each town of the county with its share of the drainage fund to apply on the county tax on settlement with the town treasurer in the spring of 1894.

Signed, A. O. JENNE.

Dated this 29th day of Nov. 1893.

On motion of Supervisor Jenne the following resolution was adopted:

Resolution offered by supervisor Beers.

RESOLVED: by the county board of supervisors of Oneida county, that the said county board hereby determines and assesses the relative value of all taxable property in each town in said county as follows, which values so assessed are the full value of said property according to the best judgment of said board:

Towns	Real Estate	Per. Prop.	Total.
Pelican	$670,000	$310,000	$980,000
Hazelhurst	270,000	45,000	315,000
Woodboro	195,000	30,000	225,000
Totals	$1,035,000	$385,000	$1,520,000

Signed, W. L. BEERS.

Dated this 29th day of Nov. 1893.

County assessment for Oneida county for the year 1893, made by the county board of supervisors of Oneida county, at their annual meeting at a session held on the 29th day of Nov. 1893.

Towns	Real Estate	Per. Prop.	Total.
Pelican	$670,000	$310,000	$980,000
Hazelhurst	270,000	45,000	315,000
Woodboro	195,000	30,000	225,000
Totals	$1,035,000	$385,000	$1,520,000

State of Wisconsin } ss.
Oneida County }

The undersigned, C. C. Yawkey, chairman of the county board of supervisors of Oneida county, and E. P. Brennan, county clerk of Oneida county, hereby certify that the above is the county assessment made by the county board of supervisors of Oneida county, for the year of 1893, made and adopted at the annual meeting on the 29th day of November, 1893.

Witness our hands and seals this 29th day of November, 1893.

C. C. YAWKEY
Chairman, county board.
E. P. BRENNAN
County Clerk.

On motion of Supervisor Beers the following resolution was adopted:

Resolution offered by Supervisor Jenne.

RESOLVED: by the county board of supervisors of Oneida county, that the amount of taxes to be levied in said county for county purposes for the year, be determined as follows:

General County Tax	$36,600 00
Soldier's Relief Fund	300 00
Bonds and Interest	3,100 00
Total	$40,000 00

and that said taxes are hereby levied.

RESOLVED further that there shall be raised in each town for the support of the common schools in such town for the ensuing year, the sum of money set opposite the name of such town in the following list:

Pelican	$1,600 00
Hazelhurst	200 00
Woodboro	150 00
Total	$1,950 00

Signed, A. O. JENNE.

Dated this 29th day of Nov. 1893.

On motion of Supervisor Beers the following resolution was adopted:

Resolution offered by Supervisor Jenne.

RESOLVED: by the county board of supervisors of Oneida county, that whereas it duly appears that the following sums are proper charges against the several towns in the county and should be certified to said towns with the county tax. Now therefore the county clerk is hereby instructed to certify to the several town clerks in the county, special taxes as follows:

Towns	Illegal certificates	Tax Per. Prop. chg'd. back	Totals
Pelican	$352,84	$703,81	$1056,00
Hazelhurst	14,27	17,07	31,34
Eagle River	156,11	679,25	835,36
Minocqua	87,13	620,50	707,63

Signed. A. O. JENNE.

Dated this 29th day of Nov. 1893.

On motion of supervisor Jenne the committee appointed to examine the books and accounts of the county treasurer, county clerk and clerk of the court, be and the same are hereby granted more time to complete examination and report on same next meeting.

Motion prevailed.

On motion supervisor Beers and A. W. Shelton, be and the same are hereby appointed a committee to examine the sheriff's accounts, and report on same at next meeting.

Motion prevailed.

On motion of supervisor Beers the county board of supervisors went into committee of the whole to cancel and destroy all the county orders, juror certificates, witness certificates and old soldier's orders, now in the hands of the county treasurer, the same being paid and canceled as shown by his annual report.

Motion prevailed.

On motion of supervisor Jenne the county board adjourned to Monday, Feb. 19th 1894, at 7:30 o'clock P.M.

E. P. BRENNAN,
County Clerk,
Oneida County, Wis.

State of Wisconsin } ss.
Oneida County }

I, E. P. Brennan, county clerk of said county, hereby certify that I have this day apportioned the county tax and the whole amount of state taxes and charges levied upon said county, as certified by the secretary of state, among the several towns in said county, pursuant to section 1076 of the Revised Statutes, and also the amount necessary to be raised for the support of the common schools in each town, to entitle such town to share in the state school money, and also the amount of all other special taxes on charges apportioned, ordered or required to be collected by each town with its annual taxes; and that the amount so apportioned to each of the towns in said county is as follows, viz:

Towns.	State tax including school loans.	County tax including illegal tax certificates charg'd and other back charges charg'd back by order of Co. board.	Total.
Woodboro	$721,23	$6,000.00	$6,721,23
Hazelhurst	1,014,90	8,431,34	9,446,24
Pelican	5,217,04	26,086,65	31,303,69

The minimum amount of school tax which will entitle each town to share in the state school money is as follows:

Woodboro	$150,00
Hazelhurst	200,00
Pelican	1600,00

Dated December 1st 1893.

E. P. BRENNAN,
County Clerk, Oneida Co., Wis.

County clerk's office, Rhinelander Wisconsin, Monday, February 19th, 1894. 7:30 o'clock P. M.

County board of supervisors met pursuant to adjournment.

Present supervisor W. L. Beers.

Absent supervisor A. O. Jenne and the chairman—2.

No quorum present. County board adjourned to Monday, February 26th, 1894 at 7:30 o'clock P. M.

E. P. BRENNAN, County Clerk,
Oneida County, Wis.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

IDA M. LACOURSE, Plaintiff.
vs
FERMAN LACOURSE Defendant.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN TO THE SAID DEFENDANT:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the Court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of complaint; of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

MILLER & MCCORMICK,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.
P. O. address, Rhinelandar, Oneida Co., Wis

CIRCUIT COURT, WAUPACA COUNTY.

Arthur Millard and S. E. Wright as administrators of the estate of Ira Millard, deceased,
Plaintiffs.
vs.
M. E. Farrington and M. Johns,
Defendants.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN, TO THE SAID DEFENDANTS, AND EACH OF THEM:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint; of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

Complaint filed with the clerk of circuit court Oneida Co.

F. C. WEED,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
P. O. Address, New London, Waupaca Co., Wis.

Ripans Tabules purify the blood.
Ripans Tabules have come to stay.
Ripans Tabules: at druggists.

As The Eye Falls

On this page it may chance to rest accidentally on this advertisement.

Perhaps you quickly turn to other parts of the paper as if the statements of a fellow merchant were not as reliable as the news of current events. We always advertise to draw trade and never to deceive it.

If we had no special bargains we should not advertise, but present prices lead us to name some of them.

In Men's and Boy's Suits we start you at One Dollar (this spring) for a good, solid, stout suit for a boy from 4 to 14 years old. Another for $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and so on up as high as $12.00. These goods were never sold for any such prices.

In men's suits the same low prices rule. A first-class heavy cloth suit for $5.00.

Our lines of men's shirts were never so complete and well selected.

Everything in shoes from the smallest to largest and best made. We have in stock now seven different styles of Men's Driving Shoes.

Shoes from $2.00 to $5.00. The celebrated Geo. T. Wood shoes. Men's and boys' spring hats of the latest styles.

We have Just opened a nice line of Spring Dress goods in wool and wash fabrics, from five cents in Crepe cloth to the best wool fabric. Women's Blouse Waists from Calico to silk in all prices and styles.

As a demand for Spring Capes and Jackets has come, so also have the capes and jackets come in the nattiest and nobbiest styles ever seen.

Our carpet stock shows some very nice things this spring.

We have added to our stock a full line of The Celebrated "Munson Belting" for mill use.

Now if you cannot buy better belting, cheaper emery wheels and cheaper files of us than of anyone else we will not ask you to buy.

Do not forget that we sell the best Bicycle for the least money of any agency in town. Fully Warranted. Also that we sell the best Flour for the Least Money in town—Pillsbury's Best. Its on the front now.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

CLARK & LENNON,--Builders' and Lumbermens' Hardware!

J. Segerstrom,

. . Dealer in

Watches,
Jewelry,
Diamonds, Silverware,
Clocks, Etc.

Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

E. G. SQUIER

—DEALER IN—

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Etc.,

Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Fausts' Block. - Rhinelander, Wisconsin

Harness!

J. H. Schroeder,

BROWN STREET,

Rhinelander, - Wis.

Light and Heavy Harness,

And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

THE CITY MARKET,

—Wholesale and Retail—

MEATS AND PROVISIONS.

Brown Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

HUNER & FENNING, Prop's.

A. C. DANIELSON & Co.,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

We are prepared to make First-class Fitting, Fashionable Suits. We carry the Latest Style of Goods, and the Lowest Prices in the Town. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s plant, Rhinelander, Wis.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM,

CRANE, FENELON & CO.,

—Always Have on Hand a Full Line of—

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

ED. ROGERS,

Horseshoer!

Will attend to all work entrusted to me in a satisfactory manner.

I ALSO SHOE CATTLE.

Shop next to Giant Sleigh Works.

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN FURNITURE.

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.

Washburn, Crosby & Co.'s Glod Medal Flour

FOR SALE BY

HARRIGAN Bros. & Co.

FEED, HAY, OATS and MILL STUFF

At Retail or in Car Lots for Cash.

W. D. HARRIGAN

—DEALER IN—

Brick, Lime, Hair, Sand,

Adamant, Fire Clay and Brick

Cements of all Kinds, Hard and Soft Coal, Wood etc. Orders by mail promptly attended. Office in Harrigan's Block.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

NORTH BOUND

No. 2—Daily ..... 2:44 A. M.
No. 8—Ashland Mail and Express ..... 1:47 P. M.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 4—Daily ..... 11:15 P. M.
No. 6—Ashland Mail and Express ..... 1:17 P. M.

H. C. BREWER, AGENT.

Minne'lis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.

Passenger, Daily ..... 11:12 P. M
Freight ..... 6:00 P. M

WEST BOUND.

Passenger, Daily ..... 5:16 A. M.
Freight ..... 9:22 A. M.

Connect at Tomahawk Junction for Tomahawk.

C. M. CHAMBERS, AGENT

Town Board Proceedings.

February 2nd, 1894, 5 P.M.

Board met. All members present. On motion the following resolution was adopted:

RESOLVED that the town clerk be instructed to place for safe keeping all of the old records and papers of the town, not liable to be of immediate use in the vault of Paul Brown, at an annual rental of $5,00.

Signed, S. G. TUTTLE.

On motion chairman and clerk were instructed to draw orders for salaries of police, health officer, clerk, treasurer, superintendant and engineer of water works and town attorney.

On motion chairman and clerk were instructed to draw an order for per diem of S. G. Tuttle to date exclusive.

On motion bill No. 694 of Rhinelander Printing Co. in amt. $82,00 was allowed and chairman and clerk instructed to draw order for same.

The following resolution was read and on motion adopted:

WHEREAS a due petition therefor signed by more than one hundred electors and tax payers of unincorporated Village of Rhinelander in the Town of Pelican has been filed with the town clerk of Pelican praying to have the question of incorporation of said village as a city submitted to a vote of the electors of said village, said village containing a population of over two thousand according to the last national cencus, and the territory comprised therein and which is described in said petition being as follows: The north east quarter of the north east quarter of section one(1)in township thirty-six (36)north of range eight(8)east. Lot nine(9) of section thirty-six(36) of township number thirty-seven(37) north of range eight(8)east. The west half of section five(5)of township number thirty-six(36)north of range nine(9)east. All of section six(6)in township number thirty-six(36) north of range nine(9)east. Lots one[1]and two[2]of section seven[7]township number thirty-six[36]north of range nine[9]east. Lots eight[8]of section eight[8]of township thirty-six north of range[9]east., Lots number five 5, six 5, seven 7, and eight 8, and the east one half of the south east quarter of section number thirty-one 31, of township number thirty-seven 37, north of range nine 9, east. The north west quarter of the north east quarter and the west half of section number thirty-two 32, of township number thirty-seven 37, north of range nine 9, east.

Now therefore Resolved that the question of incorporating the above described territory as the city of Rhinelander, shall be submitted to a vote of the electors of said territory on the 16th day of March, 1894. Said city if incorporated until changed according to law shall be divided into six 6, wards as follows:

1. All that part of said city lying north and east of a line drawn through the center of Pearl street and extended in a straight line to the limits of said city shall constitute the First Ward.

2. All that part of said city not included in the First Ward lying north of a line drawn through the center of Elgar street extended to limits of said city and east of the Wisconsin except mill lots C & D of original plat of the village of Rhinelander shall constitute the Second Ward.

4. All that part of said city not included in the First and Second Wards lying both east of Thayer street north of a line running along the center of Davenport sreet to Oneida avenue thence south to the intersection of Oneida avenue and Clark streets, thence east along the center of Clark street and extended in a straight line to the city limits on the east excepting blocks 4 and 9 of the original plat of the village of Rhinelander shall constitute the Fourth Ward.

2. All that part of said city lying both south of the Fourth Ward and north east of the center of the right of way Chicago and Northwestern R'y shall constitute the Fifth Ward.

6. All the part of said city lying south of the Fourth and Fifth Wards and east of the Wisconsin river shall constitute the Sixth Ward.

3. All that part of said city not included in the First, Second, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Wards shall constitute the Third Ward.

The polls of said election for all electors in said territory shall be held at the Hose House on Rives street in said village of Rhinelander.

On motion board adjourned until March 2nd 1894 at 2 P. M.

W. W. CARR.
Town Clerk.

March 2nd, 1894, 2 P. M.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. All present. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

On motion the following bills were allowed and chairman and clerk instructed to draw orders for same.

No.	To.	Fund.	Amt.
695	Irwin Gray	pauper	$22.00
696	Swan Carlson	"	2.00
697	J. Bletz	"	16.68
698	Mrs. O. Brien	"	7.00
699	F. A. Hildebrand	"	10.00
700	A. B. Newell	"	1.00
701	J. G. Lang	"	17.00
702	C. Gustafson	"	15.00
703	E. E. Stowe	"	5.00
704	John Rees	General	2.00
705	F. J. Pingry	"	17.40
706	Hans Johnson	"	8.25
707	Jilson & Sowden	"	18.60
708	Wabash Screen Door Co.	"	9.30
709	Herald Publishing Co.	"	32.10
719	Clark & Lennon	"	3.10
720	Bock Bros.	"	5.00
721	S. E. Jackson	"	21.23
722	B. E. Spooner	"	12.00
723	Alten & Barnes	"	22.50
724	C. Hansen	"	6.65
5	Peter Hansen	Road	20.00
6	Peter Hansen	"	40.00
7	W. Keen	"	3.00
8	C. Hilding	"	4.00
9	H. Lewis	"	9.12
220	Hans Johnson	"	4.50
221	C. Hilding	"	22.00
222	C. Wigstrom	"	[illegible]

On motion chairman and clerk were instructed to draw orders for salaries of police, health officer, clerk, treasurer, superintendant and engineer of water works. Applications of A. H. Moe to transfer his licence to Dahlstrom & Asumudson was accepted. On motion bill of Day & Daniels for relate on taxes was disallowed.

On motion board adjourned until March 17, 1894, at 2 p. m.

W. W. CARR
Town Clerk.

March 17, 1894, 2 p. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. All members present. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved. The following resolution was read and on motion adopted:

1. RESOLVED: that the first municipal election for the city of Rhinelander be held on the 3rd day of April, 1894. That the polling place in the First Ward be at the NorthSideHouse House and that E. L. Dimick, Geo. W. Porter and Wm. Dunwoodie act as inspectors thereat.

2. That the polling place in the Second Ward be in room under Crane's Hall and that L. Annis, F. D. Briggs and P. A. Brown act as inspectors thereat.

3. That the polling place in the Third Ward be at the Clifton House and that Nicholas Dedier, Alex Sutton and Sam Conro act as inspectors thereat.

4. That the polling place in the Fourth Ward be at the Hose House and that G. C. Pingry, Knowlss Kathan and Pat Mullex act as inspectors thereat.

5. That the polling place in the Fifth Ward be at Town Clerk's office and that R. F. Smith, R. R. Lewis and Frank Cain act as inspectors thereat.

6. That the polling place in the Sixth Ward be at Martin's meat market and that S. G. Tuttle, H. Canfield and Frank Keenan act as inspectors thereat.

Signed, W. H. BROWN.

REPORT.—Committe appointed to investigate and report on assessment and bill of Miller Lumber Co. reported that they could not agree. Report accepted and committee discharged.

On motion the following bills were allowed and the chairman and clerk instructed to draw orders for same:

723	J H Fife	General	$100 40
724	H Tuttle	"	5 00
725	C Farnsworth	"	5 00
726	S M Hutchinson	"	69 50
727	Rhinel'r. Iron Co.	"	10 17
728	O A Bock	"	10 00
729	D E Bellamy	"	1 25
730	C Faust	"	256 00
731	W W Carr	"	13 50
732	W L Ikers	"	5 50
733	A Kincaid	Pauper	1 50
734	R A Douglass	"	3 00

On motion the following bills were allowed:

[illegible] 18.00

If your kidneys are really out of order, only use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, they will, if not hopelessly insane, perceive its superiority.

ARIZONA has a new game of chance. A bolds the cards and B holds a revolver. The coroner holds an inquest.—San Francisco News-Letter.

Farm Renters May Become Farm Owners if they move to Nebraska before the price of land climbs out of sight. Write to J. Francis, G. P. & T. A., Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb., for free pamphlet. It tells all about everything you need to know.

THE turning point in the lives of most farmer boys is at the end of a furrow.—Buffalo Courier.

"I have never found any thing equal to BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES."—Rev. G. M. [illegible], Ky. Sold only in boxes.

Provisions Flour, Feed, Etc., Etc.

All my stock is new and fresh. My prices are low for cash, and it will pay anyone in the city to try our goods and prices

Delivery made to any part of city.

North Side, RHINELANDER.

New Spring——

JACKETS AND CAPES

Are now ready for your inspection.

Our New Wash and Wol Goods

are going rapidly. Remember our purchases in these lines this spring all came from the New York Markets and we give you such a selection of beautiful goods as never was shown before in Rhinelander, and the prices on these goods have never been met yet by any competition. Large Sales are what we are after, not the enormous profit you have had to pay heretofore. If you want Prints, Cottons, Ginghams, Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, Hosiery Underwear, Jackets, Capes, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Clothing or anything in our line we are here to save you money on any purchase you may make.

In DRY GOODS

Remember we carry the Largest Lines in Northern Wisconsin and as we buy in Large Quantities we can give you the benefit of the Lowest Possible Pricas.

Always the Cheapest. All Goods Guaranteed.

CHARLES E. CRUSOE & CO.

Rhinelander, Wis.

ONEIDA CLOTHING HOUSE,

We Have the Largest and Best Stock of

Clothing,
Gents' Furnishings,
and Shoes.

EVER BROUGHT TO THE CITY.

LOUIS ZOLINSKY, Prop.

New Meat Market!

Having purchased the business and fixtures of the firm of Hunt Bros. I am in the business of selling all kind of

Meats and Provisions,

Fish, Poultry, Etc.

I ask a share of the public patronage and guarantee my best efforts to give you good honest weight of the best meats I can buy at market figures. Should be pleased to see you at the shop. Corner Davenport and Stevens streets.

Very truly,
E. C. VESSEY.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

CHICAGO and NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.

Through Sleeping and Parlor Car Line —WITH—

FAST TRAINS BETWEEN

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, APPLETON, WAUSAU and ASHLAND.

The Gogebic, Penokee and Montreal Iron and Mineral Ranges

Hurley, Ironwood, Bessemer, Wakefield

And the Manufacturing Centers and Lumbering Districts of Central and Northern Wisconsin.

Sheboygan, Manitowoc, Kaukauna, Appleton, Wausau, Antigo, Eagle River and Rhinelander.

Direct Line

Via ASHLAND and N. P. R. R. for

SUPERIOR, WEST SUPERIOR, DULUTH

Pacific Coast and Intermediate Points.

For Tickets, Maps, Time Tables and full information apply to Ticket Agent C. & N. W. Ry., Rhinelander, Wis., or address the Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent at Chicago.

Milwaukee City Office, - 103 Wisconsin St
Chicago City Office, 212 Clark St.

W. H. NEWMAN, Third Vice President. J. M. WHITMAN, Gen'l Manager.

W. A. THRALL, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

CHICAGO, - ILL.

READ——

"Out of the Jaws of Death."

Previous Chapters at this Office.

"LET me the offering bear," she asked
And on the little face
The earnest wish of her young heart
Laid its own tender grace.

She was the youngest lamb of all
The flock I called my class;
As fair as any Easter bud
Was the wee, winsome lass.

So in her little dimpled hands
I placed our "offering" fair,
Sweet rosebuds, white and pure, and bade
Her to the chancel bear
Those emblems of her precious self,
A bud for Heaven grown,
And destined on some glorious day
To bloom before the Throne.

I watched the little figure speed
Along the marble aisle,
Her eyes like stars, her crimson cheeks
All dimpling with a smile.
I saw her lift her "offering" up
And then—all joyously—
The baby voice rang out: "Please give
These flowers to God for me;
And tell Him all us little girls
Send Him our love;" and then,
With happy eyes, my little maid
Came tripping back again.

Content to feel that she had done
With us her little part,
And given, with her sweet "offering,"
Also her precious heart
To the dear Father, for whose sake
The Easter bells so clear
Ring out the tidings: "Christ, once dead,
Is risen and is here!"

—Mary U. Bruce, in Chicago Advance.

IT was the only child of the stately house who was carried slowly out that autumn day with a wealth of fragrant roses heaped on the lid of the white casket which shut from sight the face of the little lad who so short a time before had been in truth the sunshine of the home. And as the tear-filled eyes of the mother, walking closely behind in her deep mourning, rested on the six little bearers, Ray's Sunday school class, from her heart throbbing in fierce rebellion rose the cry that her lips almost uttered: "The children of other mothers are spared; why should mine be taken?"

For Helen Denby was passing under the shadow of her first grief. A bright girlhood, a happy marriage had been hers. From her childhood friends and wealth had softened life's friction, lessened its care, made possible the gratification of its tastes and desires. To these a great, crowning joy had come in her child. From the first hour when she held him in her arms her whole existence had merged in his; her every hope and plan and ambition had been of his future. That he *could* be taken from her she had not believed till the last breath had fluttered out from the little body. But God had been cruel, the stroke had fallen. Ray had gone, gone beyond her sight, her touch, her care.

Always unconsciously selfish, in a grief as new to her as it was to the first mother of earth, Mrs. Denby felt it impossible that ever anyone had suffered as she did. And though a church member from early girlhood, and believing herself a truly Christian woman, the thought of submitting to God's will, much less of accepting it, was far from her mind. So the autumn and winter passed, and still she kept Ray's hat on the rack where he had hung it, his velocipede in the hall where he had last left it, and his pictured face looking down on her from out a funeral wreath. With the rains of autumn she wept thinking of her darling, so loved and sheltered, lying chill and alone under the beating skies. Through the storms of winter she sat by her fireside and shuddered, her heart going out to the little grave under the folded drifts. Shutting herself up from outside interest and occupation, daily she tore open her grief afresh, day by day she sat and looked not beyond the grave, but into it, shrinking from every child face as if it were a blow, and to all remonstrances of husband and friends made answer: "You can't enter into my sorrow; you don't know what *I* feel."

But at last the winter was past. The crocus were budding on the lawn, and the Easter lilies in the sunny bay-window were unclosing their white flowers. Spring had come and Easter was at hand. And looking at the lilies Helen Denby could but remember how only a year before Ray had watched their unfolding; and with what eagerness Easter morning he had carried the great sheaf of snowy, fragrant bells for his class table in the Sunday school. Ray had always loved Easter. From the first time, when hardly more than a baby she had taken him to its service, the music, the flowers, the whole atmosphere of the day had appealed to his sensitive responsive nature. That last Easter he had said to her: "Mamma, how beautiful it is?" And in the quiet afternoon, as holding him in her arms she had read to him the wonderful story of the first Easter, he had looked up in her face with bright, brown eyes, eyes that she now felt were already touched with a light not of this world, and exclaimed: "What it must have been to have seen the risen Christ; and to think that some day we too shall see Him!"

And now the lilies were in bloom again: the morrow would usher in the gladness of another Easter; and Ray was in his grave, and the spring grasses were slowing springing over the low mound above which heart and faith found it so hard to rise. Her tears were falling fast, but they did not dim the vision of the face that a year before had smiled at her over the flowers that later were to cheer the sick room of a little classmate. For Ray with all the luxury and fondness that had been lavished on him was a sympathetic, generous little fellow, always ready to share his own good times and abundance with those less fortunate. And especially dear to the frail, delicate child, touched it may be with some faint intuition that this earth life was not to be his for long, had been the circle of his own who had made up his class in the Sunday school.

Mrs. Denby recalled it now, and also with a pang that in all these months she had hardly given a thought to these boys that her own had loved so well, and who had returned his affection and grieved for his loss, nay, more, that she had shunned the sight of every one of them, for were not they spared while Ray was taken? How had it fared with them, she wondered. And with the question came the remembrance that Miss Davis, the teacher, while calling on her but a few weeks before, had remarked that she was on her way to see Sammy Sloan, whose back had been so injured by an accidental fall that it might be months before he would be able to walk without crutches, or come the distance from his home to Sunday school. And to Mrs. Denby's careless comment that she should think he could use a velocipede she had answered that no doubt he could, but that was something his widowed mother, on whose slender resources the necessary expense of his illness had been a heavy drain, was unable to afford. And the thought came to her, had Miss Davis noticed the unused velocipede in her hall? But no, no, she could not give that, she could never see another using what Ray's touch had made sacred. If she had thought of it before, she might have bought him one and sent it as an Easter gift for Ray. But now it was Easter eve, and so late that all the household save herself were asleep. And in the lonely stillness of the room, whose center of beauty and fragrance was the clustered lilies, the grief of Helen Denby's heart rose into a whelming flood. How could she bear it—how could she? Pacing restlessly up and down, her eye rested on the Bible out of which she so often read to Ray. With a yearning for something of comfort, of strength, she opened its familiar pages.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things have passed away."

"And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it; for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof."

Gently she closed the volume and laid it down. And this was the "glory everlasting" into which Ray had entered; tenderness beyond a mother's, freedom forever from death and sorrow and suffering, and radiant and eternal the presence of Christ Himself. It was the flash of a sudden revelation, and with it came the thought, the question: If this were so, ought she, dared she indulge in a grief so passionate and unreconciled? A heart question whose answer required a strength above her own and a struggle that left her spent and weary when at last as she rose from her knees the chime of the clock told that a new day, another Easter day, had been ushered in.

The next morning when Mrs. Denby entered the breakfast-room her husband looked up with a start of surprise. In place of the unrelieved black of heavy mourning she wore a dress of creamy white, with a cluster of the white stately Easter lilies in her hand. "You know," she said, meeting his questioning look with a smile—a smile that held the peace won only through tears and heartbreak—"this is Ray's first Easter in Heaven, so I am wearing his favorite dress to show my gladness in the joy that he must feel to-day. And," with lips that despite her efforts would tremble, "these flowers are for his Sunday-school, and I have just sent his velocipede and some of his books and clothes to Sammy Sloan. I knew you would approve, and I felt that Ray would wish it."

"Dear Helen," said Mr. Denby, "I know what this has cost you, but it will bring a blessing."

"Yes, Henry," she hid her tearful face against his shoulder, "it has already. I see now that my sorrow has made me blindly selfish to the world. Ray's grave filled all my vision; that he was dead was all that I could realize, and so I lost sight of the Easter truth that I hope never to forget again, that the grave is but a sign of the resurrection, and that it is through death that 'in Christ shall all be made alive.'"—Ella Thomas, in Christian at Work.

MRS. DENBY ENTERED THE BREAKFAST-ROOM.

PATTI AS A CHILD.

How She Meant to Get a Beautiful Wax Doll from London.

One day I was sitting on our front stoop with my big wax doll in my arms. I was only allowed to have her to play with when I had been very good indeed, and she was the biggest, most beautiful doll in the neighborhood, or that I had ever seen, even in shop windows. As I sat there Adelina came towards me with her doll in her arms. She stopped and said: "Show me your dolly?" I held her up and expatiated upon her beauties. I confess now that I felt a keen and wicked satisfaction that her doll had only a plaster head, and I knew, from sad experience, that it was the kind that got grimy and had to be washed off with sweet oil occasionally, and very often had a cracked head, and that she was altogether of an inferior class from my dolly. "She's pretty, isn't she?" said Adelina. "She's beautiful," I said, hugging my treasure, for she was my very own child to me. "How much did she cost?" said Adelina. "I don't know," I said; "a lady sent her to me from London. See, her eyes open and shut," and I gave a vigorous yank to the long wire which was concealed under her petticoats. "Show me how her eyes go?" Adelina said. And after opening and shutting those very inexpressive black eyes several times, she handed her back to me and said: "I shall have one like her to-night." My own eyes opened wide at this, and I said: "How will you get her?" "Oh, if Max don't give her to me quick, I'll scream."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Her Stratagem.

She met him at the door with a smile and a hug that brought a pleasant reminder of his courting days. When he was out of his wraps she jollied him thus: "Henry, why is it that you never entered politics? You are thoroughly magnetic, have a beautiful command of language, a charming address and a wonderful ability to adapt yourself to circumstances. You had just as well be in the enjoyment of both fame and fortune. No longer hide your light under a bushel, dear, but shine as nature and cultivation meant you to." "Now for the bill," he said, and knew just what he was talking about, for she flushed guiltily as he conned the items of a forty-dollar Easter hat.—Texas Siftings.

RESOLVED further, that said justices and magistrates be and they hereby are instructed in all cases where persons are convicted of drunkenness or disorderly conduct before him, to sentence such persons to pay the fine provided by law and in default of payment of such fine to be imprisoned in the county jail not to exceed five days, on a diet of bread and water.

RESOLVED further, that the coroners of this county be and hereby is instructed in case of accidental deaths in the county, to first investigate the circumstances of such death personally, and before empaneling a jury, be satisfied that if there is no reason to believe there are suspicious circumstances connected with such death, that no inquest be held.

Easter Bells.

Ring, gladsome bells of Easter-tide,
The Christian's paean far and wide,
From Russia's plains of frozen snow
To fields where Easter lilies blow!
Christ is risen!

Laughing beneath the laughing sun,
The merry brooklets tinkling run,
And bursting buds reveal the sheen
Of summer's wealth of leafage green.
Christ is risen!

From the long night of winter's sleep
To life the fair spring blossoms leap;
So 'mid the night of pagan gloom
New light and life shone from the tomb!
Christ is risen!

—Mary J. Safford, in N. Y. Ledger.

Accounted For.

The Publisher—How is it that our circulation has dropped off all at once?

The Circulator—Managing editor's fault.

"Managing editor's fault?"

"Yes. He insisted on running a full page cut of a seventy-five-dollar Easter bonnet in the woman's department and half the married men in town have sworn off buying the paper."—Tree Press.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Gertrude was first used among the Germans and means All Truth.

—New York owns one-fourth of the commercial shipping of the United States.

—One of the greatest troubles mankind experiences is how not to say what it desires to say.—Milwaukee Journal.

—Ancestry.—Dude—"My ancestaws came over in the Mayflower, don't you know?" Bluff—"As ballast?"—Detroit Free Press.

—Polite Gentleman (in street car)—"Take my seat, madame." Lady—"Never mind, thank you. I get out here, too.—N. Y. Weekly.

—Colored population of the United States in 1890, according to race—persons of African descent, 7,470,040; Chinese, 107,475; Japanese, 2,039; civilized Indians, 58,806; total, 7,638,360.

—The most changeable period of feminine fashion was in France between the outbreak of the revolution and the restoration in 1815. During this time 259 different styles are recorded.

—Mandy—"Lands sakes, Josiah, these city folks are awful plain spoken!" Josiah—"How do you know?" Mandy—"Didn't you notice the gentleman standin' by the carriage we passed?" Josiah—"Yes." Mandy—"Just as I got opposite, he said, right out loud, 'A hansom, lady.'"

—Hoopskirts first appeared in 1550. An iron cage was prepared and the skirts were stretched over it. The cage was tipped to one side, the lady crawled underneath and the cage was fastened to her waist by a strong leather belt. The cage and skirts sometimes weighed as much as forty pounds.

—Muffs first came into use in 1540. They were introduced by doctors, who wanted to keep their hands warm and soft while riding from the house of one patient to that of another. The women adopted them, and the doctors at once abandoned the fashion and began to use great fur gloves instead.

—A National Housekeepers' Economic association has been instituted for the express purpose of rousing women to a sense of their responsibility not only as housekeepers, but first as housebuilders, or as directors of how houses should be built in order that home making may be started upon the right basis.

—Eight aqueducts supplied ancient Rome with water, delivering forty millions of cubic feet daily. That of Claudia was forty-seven miles long and one hundred feet high, so as to furnish the hills. Martia was forty-one miles, of which thirty-seven were on seven thousand arches seventy feet high. These vast erections would never have been built had the Romans known that water always rises to its own level.

—Our western cavalrymen are keeping up their reputation for hard riding. The Third cavalry traveled in all 18,000 miles last year, chiefly scouting on the western border, and one troop of the regiment, G troop, covered as high as eighty-five miles in one day, the longest day's march made in 1896 by any soldier of the United States army. Last year's record, seventy-eight miles, was achieved by the same smart company in the Garza campaign in southern Texas.

—Sectional calamities have given opportunity for the Red Cross society to make itself a power in the country. Into the midst of the desolation wrought by fires, floods, cyclones and earthquakes, messengers have gone with medicine, food, clothing, tents, lumber and furniture, and, by the method which is a characteristic of the association, have done more to restore comfort and hope than any unorganized efforts could do.

—The first printing press established in America north of Mexico was brought to this country by Elizabeth Glover, the widow of Rev. Josiah Glover, of Surrey, England, who died on his way to this country with his wife and five children. His widow settled in Cambridge and married President Dunster, the first president of Harvard college. Part of the revenues of the college were derived from the use of this printing press, and it was upon this that was printed the famous Indian Bible of John Eliot.

PLATONIC LOVE.

Reasons Why It Is Not an Enduring Sentiment.

Love between women and men was not invented for the entertainment of philosophers, but largely for domestic purposes; and if platonic love is to continue anything better than a hazardous and unstable existence, the conditions of it must be such that it may prosper without conflict with nature's more important ends. Thus we see why platonic friendships between young people who might marry do not endure. Such couples get married, and their friendship merges into a more durable sentiment, or else one of them marries someone else, and then it lapses. At least it should lapse, for if it does not, it not only militates against peace in a family, but it tends to keep the unmarried platonist from going about his business and finding himself a mate according to nature's design. It is true that there are women, and young women at that, who can contrive for a time to maintain a husband and one or two simultaneous platonic intimates. But in such cases one of three things happens: Either the wife makes her husband happy and her platonic admirers miserable, or she makes her friends happy and her husband miserable, or she makes them all miserable. If by any chance or miracle of talent she seems to make them all happy, she makes society miserable, because it cannot see how she does it. And when society is miserable it talks; until finally it breaks up the arrangement. She is bound to fail, and the reason does not lie in any defect in her, but in the fact that her purpose is contrary to the economy of nature, which has provided barely men enough to go around, and does not permit a woman who has a man of her own to monopolize other men with impunity. Every marriageable man besides her husband that any woman absorbs involves the waste of some other woman's opportunities, and nature abhors waste with a proverbial antipathy.—Scribner.

MILITARY PLANTS.

They Have the Look of Fighters, and That's What They Are.

"All organic beings, without exception, tend to increase at so high a ratio that no district, no station, nor even the whole surface of the land or the whole ocean, would hold the progeny of a single pair after a certain number of generations. The inevitable result is an ever-recurrent struggle for existence. It has truly been said that all nature is at war; the strongest ultimately prevail, the weakest fall." Something like this statement by the most celebrated of the naturalists will occur to the observant person without any skill in natural history who visits the Phipps conservatory and tries to make out the meanings of the curious features which so many of the plants present.

For instance the big *Pandanus reflexus*, which no visitor will pass unnoticed. It has a militant look from the root up, its leaves, or whatever they are to be called, reminding one of the ancient two-handed sword. That is, they do at first glance, but one must not trust that or he will be deceived. The leaf is not like a sword blade: only one-half of it is. The whole leaf is of the shape of a half-opened book. On each edge and along the center is a row of spines, which pierce like needles. It is endogenous—that is, increases by internal growth and elongation at the top, and has no bark to strengthen and protect it. Judging from appearance, one of those long leaves would be easily broken by the push of an animal, and to keep animals at their distance it has sent out those spines, which guard it from three directions. A young animal which ran against them once would remember them the next time, just as calves and colts soon learn not to play close to a barbed wire fence. The Pandanus, which is one of the fifty species of a genus which inhabits tropical climes from Africa to Polynesia, as it sticks out its keen spines and threatens to puncture the hide of anything which comes near it, seems to say like the Scotch thistle: "Nobody can monkey with me with impunity. I am a fighter." That is one reason why it is so big. It has made room for itself. In nature might is right; the weaker goes to the wall.

Some other fighters will be found in the palm house. One is easily found by its label, *Latania borbonica*, and it is particularly interesting in that it is an example of a plant protecting its young, if that is the way to say it. Three outer stalks, strong and well developed, each with its row of sharp spines, enclose and defend the tender central stalks. The leaf of a central stalk, one may see, is not allowed to pass the older stalks, lest it suffer damage. They keep it behind them as a mother might push her child behind her in time of danger. This young leaf is kept in leading strings until the stalk has grown so that it can reach out over the others and take care of itself. Meantime it will produce a set of spines and join the other stalks in the great fight which is to determine what plant is fittest to survive. The instinct of animals is wonderful, but the instinct of the plant is equally so. That may be seen in the larger Latania, which states on its label that these palms were discovered in South China in 1818. It has developed a body, and in that at the base of the branches the fruit grows. Care must be taken of that, for if the seed is not ripened they will not reproduce, and the species will suffer to that extent. See the spines on those branches around where the fruit lies. Let an animal try to get into it and he would come out with a sore hide. The plant would scratch him like a cat. The Pandanus is erect, and so its spines stick straight out. It wants to prevent animals from pushing against it. The palm wants to protect its fruit, and so its spine points downwards, as much as to say to a thief below: "You come up here and I'll jab your eyes out." In still another palm, the great one just inside the main entrance to the conservatory, the spines are eight inches long, look like stilettoes, and form a perfect *chevaux de frise*. Man, with all his thinking how to make that obstruction to an enemy most complete, has not surpassed the genius of nature in so directing the points of these stilettoes as to cover every possible approach. As a fighter this big *Phœnix spinosa* is the Jim Corbett of the palm house. And it is great on style.

That is what some of the other fighters are not, as the cactuses. They take all sorts of shapes, in stature rising from creeping stems (though there are none so large in the conservatory) to trunks thirty feet high, but are neither beautiful when small nor majestic when great. They are too abominably stupid to put on style. But what should one expect of a plant which wild grows in hot, stony places, and when cultivated is entirely happy in a sandy loam mixed with brick dust? One might as well expect style in those little black Italians of the pipe line, who have been reared on mush and cucumbers. And the pity of it is these cactuses are American from way back. Pretty nearly their only redeeming feature is that they can fight. Big or little, they are ready to do battle, unless it be those granddaddies with the long white hair, which, like many men, are aged looking without being venerable, and make one think they had best betake themselves to another world for all the good they are doing in this. Whoever it was that put the cactuses and the sleepy and leather-brained young alligators in the same house in the conservatory had an inspiration, for they surely go together. But that is not to say that these plants are uninteresting. Far from it. They offer many suggestions as to the humors of nature, and in their sphere they are useful. If they would only wake up and look alive! They seem doubly stupid to one who goes to them from the spirited plants in the other parts of the conservatory.

And even as one compares them to the monkey puzzle, the *Araucaria imbricata*, the young Chilian tree seen among them. The Araucanians were a South American tribe, noted for their fighting qualities. In the late Chilian war the best soldiers are said to have been the descendants of those Indians, and the most capable statesmen and commanders of that plucky little country are said to be men of Araucanian blood. This tree is not unlike them. It is called *Imbricata* because its stiff and hard leaves, with points sharp, are imbricated, or overlapping, like the shingles on a roof. It bears edible nuts, which the monkeys are said to like, but its branches are so arranged and its leaf points so needle-like that it puzzles a monkey to climb it. In it there is no sign of stupidity. It is wide awake, on guard at every quarter, fighting off everything that would rob it, not only with its weapon-like leaves, but with such a placing of its branches as to prevent the agile monkey from ascending it. In its strength, its resoluteness, its capacity for self-defense, in its dark green, almost black, it is a reminder of that valiant Araucanian tribe.

But is there not fighting enough in our own struggle for existence that we need dwell on the fighting qualities of plants? Let us go and look at something different; at the sweet and gracious cyclaman, child of southern Europe and western Asia, the embodiment of the loveliness of nature, to which some reprobate gave the degrading name of sow bread, because the pigs like the bulb. Here you see the bud opening there the long petals shooting downward in a twist, yonder untwisting, and one after another rising at the call of the sunlight and enveloping the bud in a glory of exquisite white or pink. Stay and look long. The longer you look the better you will be, for here nature is tender and merciful and will drive out of your heart the warlike feeling aroused by the sight of the fighting plants.—Pittsburg Times.

A SIMPLE FIRE-ESCAPE.

It Can be Used Without Danger of Infringing a Patent.

The American patent office records show, in recent years, a considerable waste of inventive energy in devices for fire-escapes. The iron balcony and stairway feature to give crowds a rapid exit where haste is necessary was publicly suggested nine years before the modified spiral form came into use. But the handling of large crowds from upper halls, school rooms, etc., is one thing and the means of exit down the outside of a burning building of a few persons, where no considerable expense, can be incurred in stationary structures, is quite another. Many of the devices that inventive ingenuity has suggested are so complicated that only an expert under calm conditions could operate them; many are entirely impracticable, and if among the patented contrivances anyone really fills the bill, it has not come under the writer's notice.

A simple, easily procured, inexpensive and entirely practical means of escape from upper stories may be found in a stout duck sack and a strong manilla rope. The sack should be deep and wide enough to hold several persons and have a rope well bound around the top to which the rope bail is attached. If no appliance be provided to hold a stout rail across the window on the inside, then several turns must be taken around some article of furniture, wife and children dumped into the sack, the husband paying out the rope and letting them down. The sack is then drawn up when the remaining occupant goes into the sack with the slack end of the rope, and paying it out lets himself down. Rope and sack will pass unhurt past considerable sheets of flame from windows below, and if occasionally treated to a strong solution of alum water, or even strong brine, are of difficult ignition. The deep sack dispels the feeling of fear in not beholding the dizzy height, and also protects from flame in passing windows. Every window should have strong staples into which a rail can be inserted, and which should be ever ready if needed. A cool head could thus let down, in many cases, numerous loads, and for that matter there may be rope enough to allow all the paying out and pulling up to be done by some one on the ground. Private instructions should be in every room, and each occupant should be made familiar with the working.

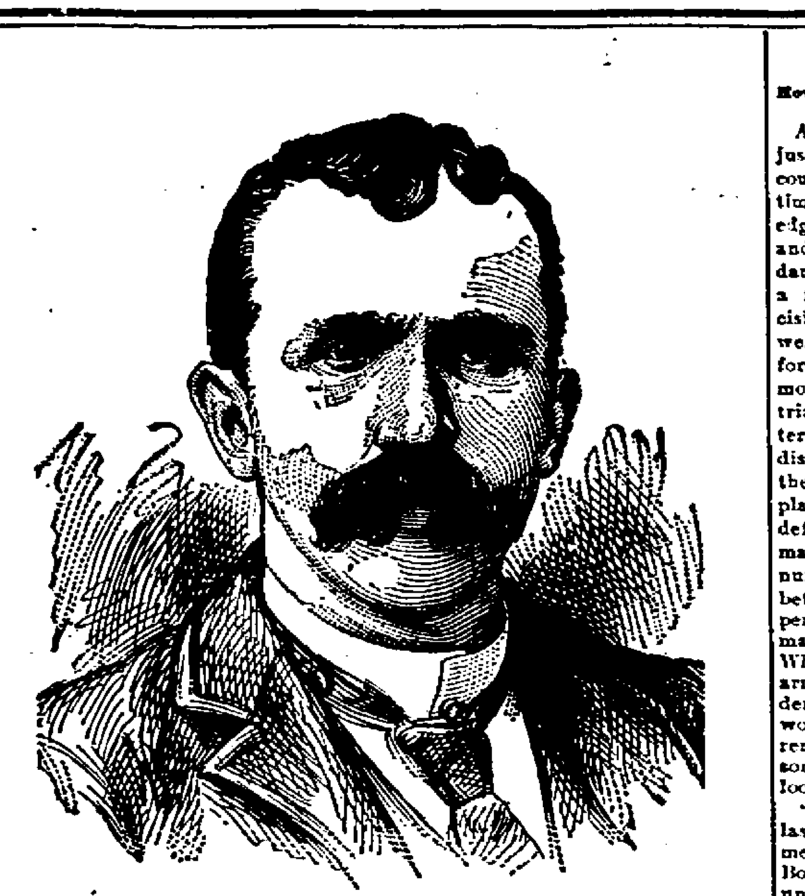
It is not known that there is anything simpler than this method, and its use can carry no infringement, as nothing about the method is patentable.

When human beings are forced to the dire necessity of either jumping down on hard pavements or being roasted to death in flames there is a most criminal ignorance or lack of foresight that is responsible. Earnest thought and timely action in such matters may prove a good investment.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Webb's Great Swim.

On the 22d of April, 1875, as the steamship Russia was proceeding on her voyage from New York to Liverpool, with a stiff breeze blowing and the ship cutting through the water at the rate of fourteen and one-half knots an hour, a seaman named Michael Heines, who was up in the rigging in performance of his duty, fell overboard. Immediately on this being perceived, a shipmate named Matthew Webb, jumped overboard and swam to the place where the poor fellow had disappeared. He was too late, however, to rescue him, seeing nothing but the man's cap, which he brought on board. The steamer was stopped, a boat was lowered and sent to the rescue, and after cruising about for half an hour, returned to the ship with Webb, who was found swimming nearly a mile astern of the ship, not at all exhausted, though suffering somewhat from the cold.—Swimming—The Badminton Library.

—Petty vexations may at times be petty, but still they are vexatious. The smallest and most inconsiderable annoyances are the most piercing. As small letters weary the eye most, so also the smallest affairs disturb us most.—Montaigne.



After reading the following letters can any one longer doubt that a trustworthy remedy for that terribly fatal malady, consumption, has at last been found? If these letters had been written by your best known and most esteemed neighbors they could be no more worthy of your confidence than they now are, coming, as they do, from well known, intelligent and trustworthy citizens, who, in their several neighborhoods, enjoy the fullest confidence and respect of all who know them.

K. C. McLin, Esq., of Kempsville, Princess Anne Co., Va., whose portrait heads this article, writes: "When I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I was very low with a cough and at times spit up much blood. I was not able to do the least work, but most of the time was in bed. I was all run-down, very weak, my head was dizzy and I was extremely despondent. The first bottle I took did not seem to do me much good, but I had faith in it and continued using it until I had taken fifteen bottles and now I do not look nor feel like the same man I was one year ago. People are astonished and say, 'well, last year this time I would not have thought that you would be living now.' I can thankfully say I am entirely cured of a disease which, but for your wonderful 'Discovery' would have resulted in my death."

Even when the predisposition to consumption is inherited, it may be cured, as verified by the following from a most truthful and much respected Canadian lady, Mrs. Thomas Vansicklin, of Brighton, Ont. She writes: "I have long felt it my duty to acknowledge to you what Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and his 'Pleasant Pellets' have done for me. They almost raised me from the grave. I had three brothers and one sister die of consumption and I was speedily following after them. I had severe cough, pain, copious expectoration and other alarming symptoms and my friends all thought I had but a few months to live. At that time I was persuaded to try the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and the first bottle acted like magic. Of course, I continued on with the medicine and as a result I gained rapidly in strength. My friends were astonished. When I commenced the use of your medicines, six years ago, I weighed but 120 pounds and was sinking rapidly. I now weigh 135, and my health continues perfect."

Mrs. Thos. Vansicklin

"Golden Medical Discovery" cures consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, nasal catarrh, bronchitis, severe coughs, asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest coughs, it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

"Golden Medical Discovery" does not make fat people more corpulent, but for thin, pale, puny children, as well as for adults reduced in flesh, from any cause, it is the greatest flesh-builder known to medical science. Nasty cod liver oil and its "emulsions," are not to be compared with it in efficacy. It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the *solid flesh* and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting diseases."

To brace up the entire system after the grip, pneumonia, fevers, and other prostrating acute diseases; to build up needed flesh and strength, and to restore health and vigor when you feel "run down" and "used up" the best thing in the world is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It promotes all the bodily functions, rouses every organ into healthful action, purifies and enriches the blood, and through it cleanses, repairs, and invigorates *the entire system.*

A Treatise on Consumption, giving numerous testimonials with phototype, or half-tone, portraits of those cured, numerous references, also containing successful Home Treatment for chronic nasal catarrh, bronchitis, asthma, and kindred diseases, will be mailed by the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N. Y., on receipt of six cents in stamps, to pay postage. Or The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1,000 pages, 300 illustrations, mailed for $1.50.

Johnny Plenty—"Say, Jimmy, does pie hurt anybody? My aunt says it does." Jimmy Scant—"Couldn't tell yer, Johnny. I never had no chance ter 'speriment."

His by Right.—She—"Are your family castles very old possessions?" He—"Oh, yes; they are air-looms."—Detroit Free Press.

First Belle—"Then both Herr Schulze and Herr Lehmann had made her an offer of marriage—which was the lucky man?" Second Ditto—"Herr Schulze—Herr Lehmann married her."—Oberlander Bote.

Mr. Pom Pus—"Sir, I had kings among my ancestors." Mr. Po Kerr—"Well, I would rather have aces."—N. Y. Press.

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We Offer You a Remedy Which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"Mothers' Friend"

Robs Confinement of Its Pain, Horror and Risk.

"After using one bottle of 'Mothers' Friend,' I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward usual in such cases.—Mrs. Annie Gage, Baxter Springs, Kas.

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AND ECONOMIZE YOUR TIME, HUSBAND YOUR STRENGTH & INCREASE YOUR PLEASURE BY USING

SANTA CLAUS SOAP

BEST PUREST AND MOST ECONOMICAL.

Sold everywhere made by THE N.K.FAIRBANK COMPANY Chicago.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

SETTLING AN OLD SUIT.

How a Backwoods Justice in Missouri Wiped Out a Boundary.

Asa Beeson served in the capacity of justice of the peace in one of the back counties of Missouri in the good old times preceding the war. His knowledge of law was extremely limited, and he wouldn't have known a mandamus from an alibi, but he possessed a fine sense of justice, and his decisions, though sometimes original, were usually in favor of the right, and for the promotion of peace and harmony. On one occasion he had on trial before him a case entitled Hunter vs. Riggins, in which the cause of dispute was a line fence separating the farms of the contestants. The plaintiff was a young widow and the defendant a bachelor, and a good many people, the squire among the number, felt that it would have been better for the happiness and prosperity of both if they had joined in matrimony rather than a legal battle. When the case was called there was an army of witnesses and a world of evidence, and all so conflicting that it would have required a Solomon to have rendered a just decision. Squire Beeson listened, scratched his head and looked completely puzzled.

"This is a case," he said, when the last witness had testified, "that stumps me, and I acknowledge that I'm beat. Both sides has proved every p'int set up, and both has disproved everything proved by each other. The evidence is jest a standoff all 'round, an' I'll be hanged if forty Philadelphia lawyers could make out which is right and which is wrong. Now, as I understand this matter, the whole question is which of you two parties owns a six-foot strip of land lying between your two farms. The line between the two farms has been surveyed and located a dozen times, first by one party and then the other, an' no two of them surveys has put the line in the same place. Now, I believe this matter has been in dispute a good many years in the courts an' out, an' that it has been decided a dozen times one way an' another, but that so far nobody has been satisfied an' nothin' like a settlement has been reached. How am I goin' to decide this matter when the surveyors can't agree on the line and the courts ain't never been able to agree on the ownership of the land? An' what good would it do if I did decide when the one I decided agin' would go right to work to git a new hearin'?"

Neither of the interested parties made any answer and after a short pause the 'squire went on.

"It's well known to me," he said, "that neither of you two ain't responsible for this lawin', because neither of you started it. It was begun by your fathers 'way back years ago, an' I'm of the opinion that you both, in your hearts, wish you were done with it. But I can tell you now you will never git done with it by lawin' over 't. Never in the world, for no courts will ever settle on the ownership o' that six-foot strip o' ground."

The 'squire paused, put on his spectacles, and looked very hard at the disputants. Directly he resumed:

"Yet this matter can be settled," he said, "an' this court feels that it is her duty to settle it. She don't presume to say who is right nor who is wrong, nor whar the division line between the farms ought to be. That wouldn't settle nothin' if she did. Thar is a better an' a more sensible way o' gettin' at this business. My decision is that thar shant be no division line no more, an' that the two farms shall be consolidated into one."

The contestants looked at the squire in amazement, and almost a minute passed in perfect silence. Finally Riggins gasped: "Consolidate the two farms into one! How can that be managed?"

"Jest as easy as fallin' off a log. All you have to do is to stan' up yere afore me 'bout ten seconds an' I'll have it fixed. I'll make you man an' wife, an' then ther' won't need to be no line between the farms. Come, that is my decision."

"That we must marry?" Riggins asked.

"Exactly," the squire replied.

"But——Mrs. Hunter—I" Riggins stammered.

"It's all right with both of you," the squire interrupted. "I know it if you don't. Come, stan' up, or I'll fine you for contempt."

The contestants exchanged a glance and each saw what it was in the heart of the other. They stood up, beaming with happiness, and were married. There was no appeal from Squire Beeson's decision and no further lawing.—N. Y. Tribune.

Traveling Too Fast to be Wrecked.

The passengers in the Great Western express a few days ago had a marvelous escape. Timber felling was in progress near Brimscombe, and the trunk of a tree fifty feet long slid down from the embankment, and as the express came up projected over the line. The train, which was going sixty miles an hour, cut through a portion of the trunk five feet, six inches in circumference and shattered the remainder. The shock was felt by the passengers, and on stopping at Stroud the engine guards and steam pipe were found to be damaged. The officials were of opinion that had the brake been applied or the train been going at less speed, it would have been wrecked.—London Daily Telegraph.

The World Slowly Washing Away.

An interesting calculation has recently been made public through one of the many publications of the French Academy of Sciences. It is to the effect that, taking into consideration the wear and tear on the solid land by ocean washing, river erosion and wind and weather, to say nothing of probable volcanic action, the world will, by the end of the year 4,500,000, be completely washed away, and the ocean will roll over the present foundations of our great continents.—St. Louis Republic.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—"Does the Colonel draw well in Washington?" "You bet! Gits every cork the first pull!"—Atlanta Constitution

—Chicago Girl—Under the circumstances, what would you do if you were in my shoes? St. Louis Girl—Get lost.—Hallo.

—Great men are they who see that spiritual is stronger than any material force; that thoughts rule the world.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

—Doctor (to servant girl)—Well, now, what is your particular affection? Servant Girl (bashfully)—Please, sir, he's a clarinet player.—Journal Amusant.

—Many build as cathedrals were built; the part nearest the ground finished, but that part which soars toward heaven, the turrets and spires, forever incomplete.—Beecher.

—"I get awfully bored with Mr. Crusher's attentions." Miss Caustic—I should think you would be annoyed, having him always devoting himself to the other girls, dear.—Inter Ocean.

—Good thoughts are blessed guests, and should be heartily welcomed, well fed, and much sought after. Like rose leaves, they give out a sweet smell if laid up in the jar of memory.—Spurgeon.

—Fond Mother—O, professor, will you try my daughter's voice? The professor (who has heard daughter's voice) —No, madame; nobody but a justice of the supreme court is fit to try it.—Elmira Gazette.

"What do you think of Mr. Hardhit's execution?" said Miss Gushey at the musicale. "I hadn't heard of it," said Old Growley, "but I think it's a good idea; when does the hanging take place?"—Brooklyn Eagle.

—Highton (who has been out between the acts)—A remarkable play thus far, is it not? So much food for reflection! Mrs. Highton—That you find it necessary to go out to get something to wash it down?—Boston Transcript.

—Shoe Dealer—If a woman should come in and ask you to show her a good, common-sense shoe that would not pinch her foot, what would you do? Would-be Clerk—I'd bring out a shoe about two sizes too small for her.—Indianapolis Journal.

—Despondency is not a state of humility. On the contrary, it is the vexation and despair of a cowardly pride; nothing is worse. Whether we stumble or whether we fall, we must only think of rising again and going on in our course.—Fenelon.

—Another Blighted Being.—Footinit —I asked Miss Sugarman last night what she saw in me to love and now I wish I hadn't. Gazzam—Why? "Why, it started her to thinking about it, and at last reports she was further away from finding any reason than at first. By the time she gets through there'll be another blighted being—me!"—Boston Traveller.

$42.50 for a Farm Wagon. [K]

The best wagon in the world can be had for $42.50; a barrel cart for $3.50.

If you will cut this out and send it with 5c to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive their mammoth catalogue, where you can read about this wagon. [K]

"She was a wonderfully bright and intelligent girl, always at the head of her class, and the star scholar at graduation. In fact, she never failed in anything till she married." "And how did she fail then?" "She married a man to reform him."—N. Y. Press.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County. }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo County and State aforesaid and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. Frank J. Cheney.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{seal} A. W. Gleason, *Notary Public.*

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"Do I make a fool of myself often," Miss Lovely?" he asked. "Oh, no," replied she, sweetly, "not often—only it seems to last!" —Truth.

A Singular Form of Monomania.

There is a class of people, rational enough in other respects, who are certainly monomaniacs in dosing themselves. They are constantly trying experiments upon their stomachs, their bowels, their livers and their kidneys with trashy nostrums. When these organs are really out of order, if they would only use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, they would, if not hopelessly insane, perceive its superiority.

Arizona has a new game of chance. A holds the cards and B holds a revolver. The coroner holds an inquest.—San Francisco News-Letter.

Farm Renters May Become Farm Owners

If they move to Nebraska before the price of land climbs out of sight. Write to J. Francis, G. P. & T. A., Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb., for free pamphlet. It tells all about everything you need to know.

The turning point in the lives of most farmer boys is at the end of a furrow.—Buffalo Courier.

"I have never found any thing equal to Brown's Bronchial Troches."—*Rev. G. M. F. Hampton, Piketon, Ky.* Sold only in boxes.

Some people who are too honest to steal, will borrow and never pay back.—Ram's Horn.

Don't Neglect a Cough. Take some Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar *instanter.* Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

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DURING hard times consumers cannot afford to experiment with inferior brands of baking powder. It is NOW that the great strength and purity of the ROYAL make it indispensable to those who desire to practise economy in the kitchen. Each spoonful does its perfect work. Its increasing sale bears witness that it is a necessity to the prudent—it goes further.

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Mistress—"My husband was out to dinner last night, Bridget, and it won't be necessary for you to sweep the hall this morning." Bridget—"Yis, mum. Is there anything else, mum?" Mistress—"You might run the carpet sweeper over his dress suit a few times."—N. Y. Herald.

The Brilliant Jones (who likes an appreciative audience) to his hostess—"Oh, there! It's no use! I give it up! Conversation's impossible when people will talk."—Punch.

The Wrong Passenger.—Burglar—"Here, I want your money." Victim—"Too late, old man. My landlady got it ten hours ahead of you, with a three months' board bill. Go on now and don't disturb me."—Detroit Free Press.

A School of Gallantry.—"How polite and attentive Mobleson is to his wife!" "Yes, he uses her to practice upon. That's what makes his gallantry so perfect when he is with other ladies."—Boston Transcript.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

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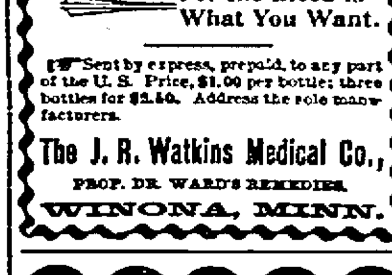

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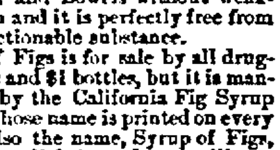

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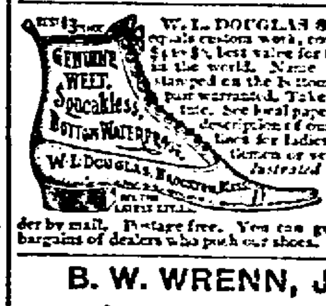

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Out of the Jaws of Death

By FRANK FARRETT.

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"We could say £15 pounds for the jacket and toque," said the shopwalker as these reflections passed through my mind.

"It ain't what you'd call cheap, is it?" said I.

"Pardon me, madam, it is very cheap indeed."

"Then I won't have it," said I firmly, but with an inner sigh of disappointment.

However, on the shopwalker explaining that he had employed the term relatively, that no better fur could be bought in London, and that the "article" was fit for a duchess to wear, I altered my decision and told him "I'd have it and chance it."

Some gloves and other things suggested by Miss Hopkins, who became quite amiable in the end, completed my purchases, and as they amounted to a great deal more than Taras' purse contained it was arranged that they should be sent home with a bill.

"You send 'em on sharp, 'cause I wants to put 'em on," said I, and then after getting some information from Miss Hopkins with respect to the kind of boots she wore and where she bought them—a shop, the very best in London, she assured me, and only just across the road—I went off to finish shopping, with a fluttering sense of exultation which had not hitherto presented itself to my imagination in the wildest dream of happiness.

This mental excitement sharpened my wits wonderfully. I felt I had the key to the mystery of that new life which had so perplexed me at first in finding out what distinguished the better class of people from those among whom I had lived and adopting their peculiar ways. To be good and nice I must imitate Taras and Miss Hopkins. I had noticed that this young lady's hands and nails were very clean, that her hair was carefully arranged and also that she walked with an elastic and nimble step and an upright carriage, very different from my shuffling gait and slovenly bearing. So I lifted my feet from the ground, straightened my back and stepped out briskly for Lambeth with my parcel of boots under my arm and my imagination teeming with hopeful ideas.

Mere Lucas opened the door and taking me upstairs showed me a room which she made me understand was to be mine. Then laying her hand on my arm, carefully mouthing her words and speaking in a loud voice that I might better understand her, she made me a little speech, beginning with, "Que je vous dise, ma pauvre petite mam'selle"—a phrase which I remember also because of its frequent after recurrence—and ending with a hearty laugh when she found that I failed altogether to make anything out of it. This laugh, however, she checked suddenly with the recollection of my pitiable condition, and giving me a pat on the cheek she wound up with a tender "pauvre cherie, va!" and left me to myself.

It was a pleasant room, with two windows looking out onto the river, plainly furnished, but with a delightfully fresh and wholesome look about it, due perhaps to the whiteness of the linen, the muslin curtains and the extreme neatness and cleanliness of everything. Taras had given it up to me, removing the things he needed to the garret overhead while I was out spending his money. The only thing he had overlooked was a revolver hanging on the wall over the head of the bedstead. With eager delight I unpacked the things and spread them out to advantage. Then, impelled by an intense feeling of gratitude, I rushed down stairs to fetch Taras that he might share my joy in looking at them. He was not in.

CHAPTER X.

I AM INTRODUCED TO KAVANAGH.

I returned to my room with the ecstatic pleasure before of trying on everything and preparing a great surprise for Taras. In this delicious occupation I spent two hours, and the time was not a minute too long for my requirements. There were unforeseen difficulties to overcome. Some of the garments and the method of fastening them were as strange to me as they would have been to a savage. My hands would not become white like Miss Hopkins', and the more I scrubbed them the redder they seemed to grow, and when I came to dressing my hair I thought I never should succeed in making it presentable. It was so rebellious through having had its own way all my life that no amount of brushing would make it lie flat and smooth. However, the brushing made it very lustrous, and I contrived at last to fasten it up in loose curls on my head with the tortoise shell pins Miss Hopkins had advised me to buy. The choice of dress gave me less trouble; that pink silk tea gown was too lovely to be set aside.

I had only just got the fastenings right when I heard the street door shut and the sonorous voice of Taras calling to Mere Lucas below. I lit the lamp that stood on the table, and with doubt and hope palpitating in my heart looked in the glass. I could scarcely believe that the reflection I saw there was my own. To be sure, I was unused to the luxury of mirrors, and now for the first time perhaps looked at myself with interest; still I had seen my face often enough to believe that all the taunts it drew from the malicious wits of Ferryboat Stairs were merited. But now, as I gazed in the glass, I was almost frightened by the change made in my appearance by a beautiful dress, the care I had bestowed upon my hair and still more by the expression of eager hope which animated my features. It seemed to me that I was no longer ugly, but, on the contrary, nicer even than Miss Hopkins. Would Taras think so also and like me the better for it? I asked myself as I ran downstairs.

I opened the door with a trembling hand and went into the living room. It was softly lit by half a dozen wax candles. Taras was reading. Hearing my steps, he lifted his eyes and glanced across the table, then laying down his book and rising exclaimed, "Aura!" in a low tone of astonishment and stood for a moment regarding me in silent wonder.

"Don't ye like it?" I asked, taking his silence for a token of displeasure.

"Why, that's just what takes my breath away. I never dreamt of such a marvelous change as this," and then he said something about my bursting out winged from the chrysalis which I did not then understand.

"Then ye do like it?" said I, brightening up under the signs of approval in his face and voice.

"Of course I do. It's charming in every way. Why, you make the room look 10 times brighter."

"You won't find anything like this down Shadwell way," said I, turning round that he might see the long plaits behind. "But I ain't got my hair right yet."

"Then I hope you never may, for it cannot look better."

"I'm glad you like my dress anyhow, 'cause I got a lot more up stairs—none on 'em cheap—and a sealskin jacket and gloves with ever so many buttons and all manner."

"Bravo!" said he, rubbing his hands, with a smile, "there's nothing like doing things thoroughly, Aura."

"My shoes is a caution," I said, stepping out into the light and drawing back my skirts to show the glittering buckles.

"Pleasant to walk in, too, I should say."

"Walk! I feel like as if I could a'most dance in 'em, I'm that light. Just like a dream, where you feel's if you could fly. An it don't seem real neither. It kinder frightens me to think as I may wake up presently and find myself on the sacks up in the corner of Baxter's wharf."

"Turn it about. Say that this is the awakening, and Baxter's wharf the dream to be forgotten."

I tried to realize that, but my heart and brain gave way under the strain put upon them.

"It's too much for me all at once," I said, struggling with my hysterical emotion. "It's more'n I can bear. Don't you say another word to me just for a minute or two, or I'll make a fool of myself again." But though he did not speak, and I turned away, biting my lip to stop its quivering, the tears would spring in my eyes and choking sobs rise in my throat.

"I'm a-goin off, I think," said I, with a queer laugh, at length. "It ain't so much these clo's and things—it's this kindness as comes over me. I ain't used to it. This is twice I've give way like this. Here!" suddenly turning, in impatience with my weakness. "I ain't a-goin to carry on this here way no more. I'm a-goin to be reg'lar good, I am."

Taras nodded approvingly, and placing a chair for me seated himself.

"There's the purse you give me; I've only paid for the boots out of it," said I, offering the purse.

"Keep it; you are sure to want other things. You may see some ornaments that you would like for your room—this would look homelier for a few trifles such as you girls delight in."

"There's somethin in here, though, as I must give you, 'cause"—— Not knowing what excuse to make, I took out the iron ring I had stolen from him in silence and held it out to him with a shamed face.

He took it, with a smile, and putting it on told me that if I wanted it again I should have it, but in a tone which led me to think that there was more in his words than I then understood.

At that moment Mere Lucas entered the room with the soup, and her exclamations of astonishment as she recognized me in my new gown gave a new turn to our thoughts. Having set down the tureen, she stepped back, and putting her hands on her hips surveyed me from head to foot with smiling admiration, while she conveyed her thoughts in confidential but perfectly audible asides. I distinguished only the words "elegante" and "propre," but these just served to whet my appetite for flattery.

"She says I'm elegant and proper, but what else does she say?" I asked eagerly.

"Ah! to understand Mere Lucas' compliments you must learn French," Taras replied, laughing. "Come, let us see if her dinner isn't just as nice."

"Dinner!" I exclaimed, "why, we've had one. How many do you have a day, for goodness sake?" That dinner stands out in my recollection as the most delightful I have ever had. There was a greater variety of dishes than at a lunch, and each—especially a wonderful gateau prepared expressly for me—was a fresh surprise. The candles, clustered round a boquet of bright flowers and delicate grasses, shed a soft light over the table, the silver glittered, and the wine shone like ruby in the glasses. It afforded me great satisfaction to be able, after one or two little accidents, to hold my knife and fork as Taras did, to forego the habit of resting my elbows on the table, and to find that after all, thanks to my large French serviette, I had not made a single spot on my new gown.

When we had finished our little cups of black coffee, I ventured to ask Taras what he usually did in the evening.

"Well, usually I saunter along the embankment for half an hour or so," he replied.

"Would you mind me a-goin along with you jest for once?" I asked.

He glanced at my dress with a moment's hesitation, and then, overcoming his qualms, said that he should be very happy to take me.

"Jest you wait a bit," said I, jumping up. "I'll be down in a jiffy."

The "jiffy," I fear, must have been a rather tedious one to Taras, but at length I came down in my dark skirt, my sealskin jacket and toque and a pair of pale kid gloves.

"What d'ye think of me now?" I asked in exultation.

Taras purposely restrained himself from saying all he felt, for fear that praise might do more harm than good at this time, and I felt a little disappointment when he said very quietly that my dress was ladylike and graceful.

We walked over Westminster bridge and along the embankment to the temple and then back. My walking boots were tight and pinched my feet cruelly, but had the pain been 10 times sharper I could have borne it cheerfully and without a murmur. Indeed I almost exulted in this suffering and in the effort to conceal the slightest trace of it from Taras, with the feeling in a minor degree of a martyr enduring torture for a great cause. The gain to me was nothing less than tremendous. But yesterday girls stopped to laugh in my face and jeer at my grotesque distress; now they glanced at me with looks of envy. There was nothing ludicrous in my appearance, nothing anomalous in my walking beside a well dressed gentleman. I appeared to be his equal.

Taras himself seemed pleased to have a companion to talk to—not that I said much, for I was unused to taking any part in conversation; my powers of forming ideas and expressing them were wholly undeveloped, and my chief anxiety was to hold my shoulders back like Miss Hopkins and to find a gait which was neither shuffling nor jerky. He knew my inability to talk, and so kept up an easy running chat which called for nothing beyond "yes" or "no" on my part. I remember he told me the history of Mere Lucas' life—how years ago she had starved with her husband in besieged Paris, when even the rich could not get food; how she had fought beside him on the barricades where he was killed; how she herself narrowly escaped being shot with other communists only to be transported to an island thousands of miles from her country and friends, and how, on her return to Paris, she found her children dead and not a friend to help her.

"She don't look like as if she'd gone through all that," said I.

"No; time brings forgetfulness, thank God!" he replied. But it struck me even then that the old woman owed more to his humanity than to time.

A gentleman stood with his hand on the knocker as we reached our door.

"Come in. I am glad to see you," said Taras, opening the door with his key, and then, as we entered the living room, he introduced us in the simplest manner.

"Barry Kavanagh—Aura."

He was a handsome man—handsomer than Taras in some respects, but of a different type. He was slighter, more delicately molded, with long, perfectly regular features, a dark skin, black hair and mustache and the loveliest soft, sleepy eyes of deep brown. He was 10 years older than Taras, but he looked still more, lacking that expansive simplicity which gave youth to my friend's face. Their dress alone distinguished the different character of the two. Taras in his loose, light tweed suit, flannel shirt and soft, carelessly tied neckerchief, looked like a worker. Kavanagh's tight fitting dark coat, rigid collar and scarf and perfect gloves gave him the air of a well to do idler—a man of the world and society.

He inclined his head to me with serious courtesy and a certain homage in his regard which every friend of Taras commanded from those who knew him. I did not even nod in reply, but setting my hands behind me leaned against the wall and looked at him with, I fear, very ill concealed dislike, the warmth with which Taras greeted him having aroused the first hostile sense of jealousy in my breast.

The two men spoke lightly on general topics, while Taras brought out cigars and a spirit case, Kavanagh, with studious politeness, framing his phrases to include me and inviting me by an occasional glance to join in the conversation, but I lolled against the wall in moody silence and stared at him under my bent brows for response. At length Taras, perceiving that his visitor remained standing, said to me with a laugh:

"Barry Kavanagh will never sit down while you stand, Aura."

"Garn aw'y!" I said in a husky, guttural tone of disgust. "What 'olds 'im? He ain't 'bliged for to stand 'cause I chooses to, is he?"

That pretty little speech coming from the lips of an elegantly dressed young lady and the friend of Taras must have given Kavanagh quite a shock, and indeed, despite the self command of good breeding, a flash of astonishment did pass over his face.

Without waiting to hear out his rejoinder, I jerked myself into an upright posture, slowly walked out of the room and slammed the door to behind me.

CHAPTER XI.

KAVANAGH.

A hushed laugh from the room I had quitted reached my ear and caused me to stop at the foot of the stairs. The suspicion that I was the object of merriment stung my newly awakened pride. Jealous already of Kavanagh's influence and attributing to him the same feeling of animosity that rankled in my heart, I conceived that he would take advantage of my absence to make Taras hate me. A growing desire to hear what he would say against me, to know whether Taras would stand by me or yield to his friend, impelled me to steal back to the door, where I put my ear to the keyhole.

Kavanagh was speaking in a low, musically running tone.

"That's the worst of equality when it's practiced by a thorough going man like you. One never knows what to expect and may get a douche like this at any moment. One day you introduce me to a man with an insignificant name and the look of a broken down tradesman, and I find later on that he's a royal duke, and now—thanks, I'll help myself if I may."

"And now what do you take this friend to be?" Taras asked in a tone of amusement.

"I took her to be an illustrious refugee at the least. A princess, possibly, by her dress, distingue style and a distinctly aristocratic cut of features—probably an exceptionally learned princess. There was the eccentricity of genius in her silence, the sans gene with which she reclined against the wall and stared at me—to say nothing of a decidedly unamiable expression in those fine eyes of hers. Yes, I would have laid ten to one in anything that she was an illustrious refugee—before she opened her lips."

"Then you altered your opinion?"

"Well, yes."

There was a pause. And here I may observe that in giving this dialogue and others I write many words which were not then in my vocabulary, and it must be understood that I give but a very free translation of certain well remembered impressions.

"By the way," added Kavanagh, "I hope I was not indiscreet in accepting your invitation."

"I should not have asked you to come in if I had not wanted to have a chat with you; something more than a chat—a serious talk. I should have hunted you up tomorrow for this very purpose."

"You have the pleasantest way of making a man feel welcome. What is the subject?"

"The girl who has just left the room. In the first place, Barry Kavanagh, there must be no misconception with regard to her position here."

"My dear fellow, no one whose opinion is worth consideration would ever dream of doubting your honor or the honesty of your relations with this young woman."

"That idea never entered my imagination. It is quite another kind of misconception that I wish to avoid. Come, you are one whose opinion is worth consideration. Tell me candidly what conclusion you have formed with regard to her in place of the illustrious refugee theory."

"I should say that she is some unhappy waif whom you have rescued from the slough of despair and the slums of Whitechapel, with an object as wildly impracticable as it is profoundly charitable."

"That is the misconception that I feared," said Taras in a low, earnest voice, contrasting strongly with the light tone of his friend. "I want you to understand that the girl owes nothing to any sentiment of charity on my part in order that no chance word or accidental look may convey such a suspicion to her mind. If I gave her all that I possess in the world, down to the last farthing, it would not repay what I owe her. But for the daring, the bravery and the endurance of that slight, frail looking girl I might now be on the road to Siberia."

"Good heavens! I have not heard a word of this."

"It has all happened since I saw you last. I told you the police would not let me alone, and they have not. They laid a trap for me, and I walked into it with the simplicity of a woman, mainly, I think, because the agent employed to take me represented himself to be an ex-convict and looked the character so perfectly that I never suspected him of being something worse. Usually, you know, the police agent looks impeccable. They got me down in a cellar, bound hand and foot and gagged. I could not get my hands free, but I worked the cord off my feet and ate through my gag. There was a pipe in the cellar, and through that I communicated with the girl whose voice I heard overhead. At the risk of her life she contrived to get herself into the cellar and me out of it. A vessel—from which I had been led to believe that three refugees were to be rescued—lay in the pool waiting for me, and most likely I was to have been carried aboard and shipped off to St. Petersburg the very night that this brave girl saved me."

"Thank God you escaped! Give me your hand, old man. To think that I might have found this room empty—that I might never have smoked another pipe with you!"

"You can understand now my feeling toward that girl."

"By George, it's a heavy debt!" Then in a reflective tone he added after a pause: "I see. You propose to raise this girl to your own level."

"Higher if I may. I aim at giving her a new life."

"You have set yourself an enormous task."

"You may help me now if you will."

"If I will! Why, there's nothing in the world that would give me greater pleasure, if it were only to prove the sincerity of an Irishman's friendship."

"If I had doubted that, I should not have said a word to you on the subject. I felt that I could rely on your help in case of need, but I would not impose a task upon you which beforehand seemed utterly hopeless."

"One moment, old man," said Kavanagh, with a laugh. "You are not going to hand that young lady over to me?"

"Yes. You must promise to look after her if anything happens to me."

"Good heavens! what do you mean?" cried Kavanagh, with bated breath.

"I mean that you must finish what I have begun if I cannot finish it myself. I must make some provision of this kind for the poor girl. What would become of her if in a few weeks, say, she were thrown suddenly upon her own resources? Money alone would make her position only the more perilous. Without a friend to guide her, she would absolutely be worse off than if I had left her in the slums."

"I understand that, but what do you mean by the suggestion that something might happen to you in a few weeks?"

"I told you that the police have tried to kidnap me."

"And failed?"——

"They will be more careful next time in consequence. They intend to take me, and probably they will. Three months ago the minister of police received an order from the czar to silence me. He seldom has to repeat an order of that kind."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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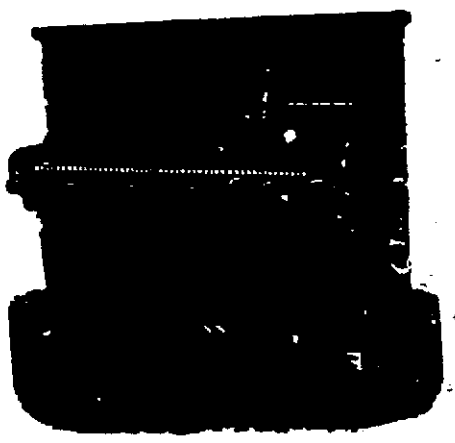
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